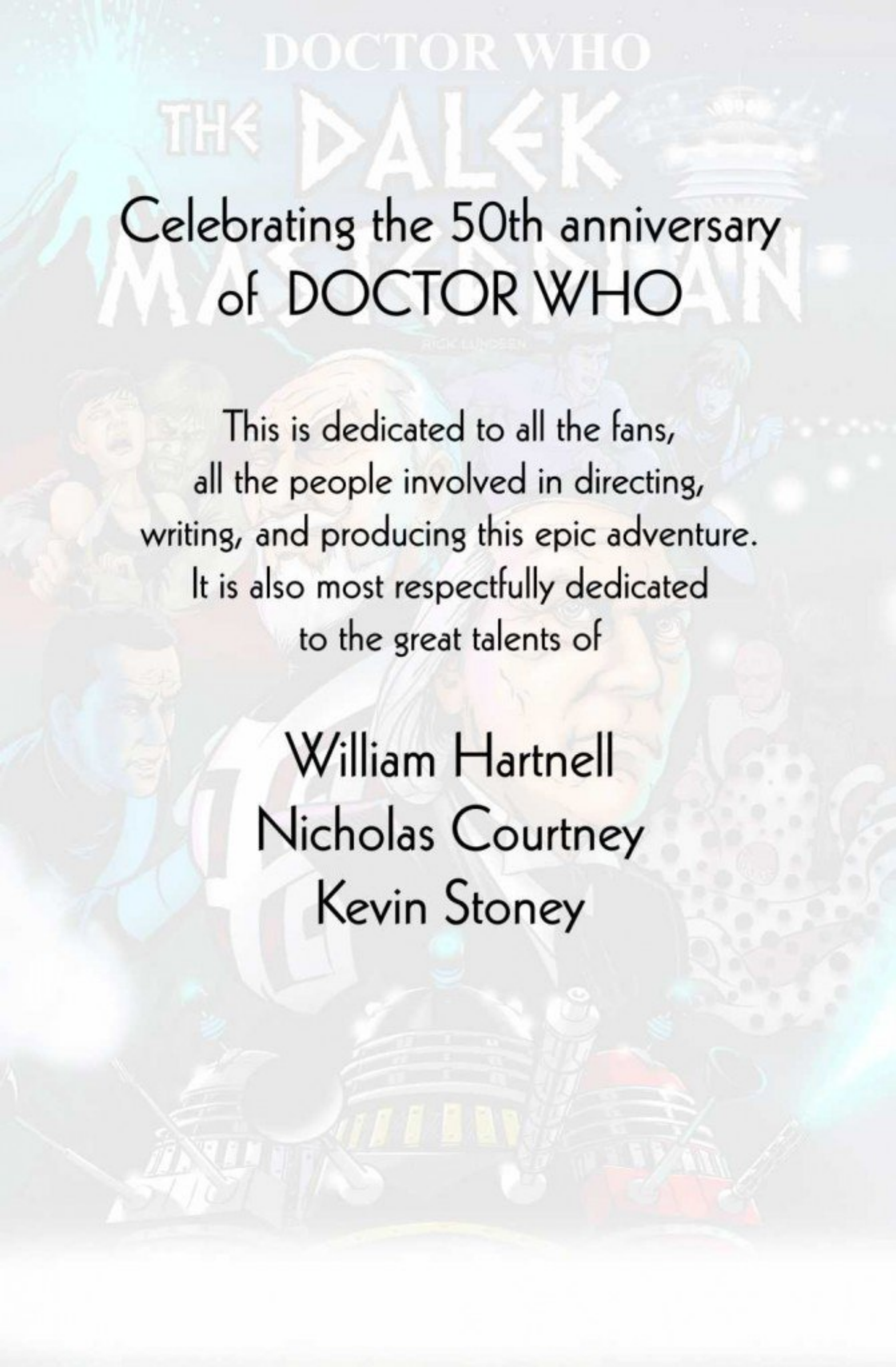
DOCTOR WHO

THE DALEKS' MASTERPLAN

RICK LUNDEEN



Celebrating the 50th anniversary
of DOCTOR WHO

This is dedicated to all the fans,
all the people involved in directing,
writing, and producing this epic adventure.
It is also most respectfully dedicated
to the great talents of

William Hartnell
Nicholas Courtney
Kevin Stoney

DOCTOR WHO

The Dalek Masterplan

written by

Terry Nation

Dennis Spooner

adapted by

Rick Lundeen

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THE PLANET KEMBEL

I... I REMEMBER NOW. I MUST...

I MUST KILL...

MUST KILL...

MUST KILL...

MISSION TO THE UNKNOWN

WRITTEN BY
TERRY NATION

ADAPTED BY
RICK LUNDEEN

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WHY YOU EVER WANTED TO LAND ON A PLANET LIKE THIS IN THE FIRST PLACE I'LL NEVER KNOW.

SKRAAHRR

THIS IS GETTING ON MY NERVES.

DEEP SPACE

I HATE TO THINK WHAT KIND OF AN ANIMAL MAKES A NOISE LIKE THAT.

YEAH, THEY'RE GETTING CLOSER.

YES, ALL THE MORE REASON TO STOP TALKING AND GET ON WITH THE JOB.

LISTEN CORY, I KNOW MY ORDERS WERE TO LET YOU HAVE FULL REIGN, AND YOU'VE CERTAINLY TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF THAT.

BUT AS CAPTAIN OF THIS EXPEDITION, MY FIRST RESPONSIBILITY IS TO GET THIS SHIP OFF THE GROUND. BRING THAT WRENCH.

HOW'S IT GOING?

AH, IT'S SLOW. FLARE-BACK MELTED THE RETAINING BOLTS. JUST SOLID LUMPS OF TARANIUM.

I WANT TO HAVE A LOOK AROUND.

IF WE DON'T LIFT OFF SOON, WE WON'T MAKE THE RENDEZVOUS WITH THE FREIGHTER. IF WE'RE NOT IN ORBIT, THEY WON'T WAIT.

YOU'LL MAKE IT LOWERY. HERE.

WHERE THE DEVIL'S GARVEY? HE SHOULD HAVE MADE IT BACK BY NOW.

HE'LL BE HERE. SCREWDRIVER.

KILL...KILL...

AHH... LOOK AT IT. USELESS!

GET ME A SPARE, WILL YOU?

IN THE SHIP.

AH, IT'S NO GOOD, CORY.

JUST NOT GONNA BE ABLE TO FIX...

UN

DEEP SPACE FORCE GROUP 1

JEFF?

JEFF!

YOU'VE KILLED HIM. YOU'VE KILLED JEFF!

IT WAS HIM OR YOU.

YOU DIDN'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE. YOU SHOT HIM DOWN LIKE AN ANIMAL!

POW

A VARGA THORN.

WHA... V...VARGA?

CAREFUL. DON'T PRICK YOURSELF WITH IT OR YOU'LL END UP THE WAY GARVEY IS. I'D HAVE TO KILL YOU.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

LET'S GET BACK INTO THE SHIP.

GROUP 1

SINCE WE'RE STUCK ON THIS PLANET AND GARVEY'S DEAD, THERE ARE SOME FACTS YOU'RE ENTITLED TO KNOW.

YEAH. JEFF'S DEAD. WE FLEW TOGETHER FOR TEN YEARS, AND YOU KILLED HIM.

YOU'D BETTER EXPLAIN THAT FACT AND MAKE IT GOOD.

THAT'S RIGHT.

•Marc Cory
Space Security Service
Licensed to kill

THIS GIVES ME THE AUTHORITY TO ENLIST THE AID OF ANY PERSONS, CIVIL OR MILITARY. YOU WERE JUST ENLISTED.

I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN. "SPACE SECURITY SERVICE. LICENSED TO KILL".

WELL, COUNT ME OUT.

FROM NOW ON, YOU TAKE YOUR ORDERS FROM ME.

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

YOU'VE HEARD OF THE DALEKS?

THEY INVADED THE EARTH A THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

THAT'S RIGHT. THEY HAVEN'T BEEN ACTIVE IN OUR GALAXY FOR SOME TIME NOW, BUT IN THE LAST FIVE HUNDRED YEARS, THEY'VE GAINED CONTROL OF OVER SEVENTY PLANETS...

...IN THE NINTH GALACTIC SYSTEM AND THE CONSTELLATION OF MIROS.

SO? I MEAN, THEY'RE BOTH MILLIONS OF LIGHT YEARS AWAY FROM OUR SOLAR SYSTEM.

THAT'S WHAT WE THOUGHT. BUT A WEEK AGO, WE GOT A REPORT FROM A FREIGHTER. ITS NAVIGATOR SPOTTED A SHIP...THE LIKE WE'D NEVER SEEN BEFORE AROUND HERE.

THEY SAW IT ONLY FOR A SECOND BUT GAVE A GOOD DESCRIPTION.

SO?

WHAT HE DESCRIBED WAS A *DALEK* SPACESHIP.

FREIGHTER XM2... FREIGHTER XM2... COME IN PLEASE! COME IN PLEASE!

USELESS. ARE YOU SURE WE CAN'T REPAIR THIS SHIP?

NOT A CHANCE. SO YOU THINK THE DALEKS HAVE ESTABLISHED SOME SORT OF A BASE HERE?

COULD BE.

THIS IS THE MOST HOSTILE PLANET IN THE GALAXY. MOST CIVILIZATIONS AVOID IT.

I HAD A HUNCH THIS MIGHT MAKE AN IDEAL PLACE FOR ANY PREPARATIONS THE DALEKS MIGHT WANT TO MAKE. THAT'S WHY WE BROUGHT THE SHIP DOWN HERE.

DID YOU TELL ANYONE ELSE ABOUT THIS HUNCH OF YOURS?

NO ONE. NOT EVEN YOUR COMMANDER.

WHAT?!

I JUST ASKED FOR A COUPLE OF MEN AND A SMALL ROCKET. I DIDN'T EVEN TELL HIM WHAT FOR.

THEN WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME?

BECAUSE OF THIS...

...A THORN FROM A VARGA PLANT. A THING, PART ANIMAL, PART VEGETABLE. LOOKS LIKE A CACTUS. THE POISON ATTACKS THE BRAIN. RATIONAL THOUGHT IS REPLACED BY AN OVERWHELMING DESIRE TO KILL. EVENTUALLY THE POISON SEEPS THROUGH THE SYSTEM AND THE VICTIM IS GRADUALLY TRANSFORMED INTO A VARGA.

AND WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH THE DALEKS?

THE ONLY PLACE IN THE UNIVERSE WHERE VARGAS GROW NATURALLY IS ON THE DALEKS' OWN PLANET, SKARO. IF THE VARGAS ARE HERE, THE DALEKS ARE TOO.

I WILL RECEIVE YOUR REPORTS.

FIRST, SPACE MONITOR CONTROL.

SPACE MONITOR CONTROL. THE EMISSARIES FROM THE OUTER GALAXIES WILL ARRIVE AS ARRANGED.

THEN THE CONFERENCE WILL BEGIN AS SCHEDULED. SECURITY REPORT.

SECURITY CONTROL. POSITION OF ALIEN SPACECRAFT LOCATED. OUR PATROL WILL REACH IT SHORTLY.

THE SHIP AND ITS OCCUPANTS MUST BE TOTALLY DESTROYED.

DESTROYED! DESTROYED!

IT WILL BE DONE.

ANYTHING OUT THERE?

VARGAS. THEY'RE CLOSING IN.

THEY CAN MOVE?

VERY SLOWLY. THEY USE THEIR ROOTS TO DRAG THEMSELVES ALONG. HOW LONG ARE YOU GONNA BE WITH THIS...RESCUE BEACON?

THIS IS THE RECORDING PART. LET'S HOPE IT WASN'T DAMAGED IN THE CRASH.

CAN YOU FIX THIS CAPSULE UP?

NEARLY FINISHED.

YES, BUT THIS IS THE RECORDING MECHANISM FOR THE MESSAGE. IF WE SENT THE ROCKET INTO SPACE WITHOUT THIS, NOT ONLY WOULD WE NOT BE RESCUED...

...BUT IF YOU PUT IT UP EARLIER, NO ONE WOULD EVEN KNOW WE WERE HERE.

GOOD. DON'T KNOW HOW LONG WE'VE GOT. THE DALEKS MUST KNOW WE'RE HERE.

WELL, I STILL THINK YOU'RE JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS. JUST BECAUSE THESE VARGA THINGS GROW HERE, IT'S NO PROOF THAT THE DALEKS ARE HERE TOO.

THEY'RE HERE ALL RIGHT.

COULDN'T THESE VARGA THINGS GROW HERE NATURALLY? IT'S POSSIBLE, ISN'T IT?

NO. THEY WERE DEVELOPED IN DALEK LABORATORIES. THEY GROW THEM TO GIVE THEMSELVES PROTECTION.

WELL, IF THEY'RE SYNTHETIC, THAT--

LOOK! JUST STOP ASKING QUESTIONS AND GET ON WITH IT!

ACCEPTOR READINGS INDICATE ALIEN SPACECRAFT. WE WILL CLOSE ON IT FROM TWO DIRECTIONS

WE OBEY.

HOW DOES THE BEACON WORK?

RECORD THE S.O.S. ON THIS. THE ROCKET LAUNCHER SHOOTS IT HIGH INTO ORBIT, IT TRANSMITS THE S.O.S.. SIMPLE.

WITH WHAT WE KNOW ABOUT THE DALEKS, WE'VE GOT TO BE PICKED UP.

THERE ARE LISTENING POSTS ALL OVER THE SYSTEM, OUR PEOPLE SHOULD GET THE MESSAGE.

ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS STAY ALIVE....

FREE

IT'S THE BIGGEST SHIP I'VE EVER SEEN! IT'S LIKE NOTHING WE'VE GOT!

IT'S FROM THE OUTER GALAXIES!

WHAT'S IT DOING HERE?

DON'T KNOW! BUT I'LL TELL YOU THIS...

"THERE'S SOMETHING VERY BIG GOING ON HERE AND IF THE DALEKS ARE INVOLVED, YOU CAN BET YOUR LIFE OUR WHOLE GALAXY IS IN DANGER!"

THE SHIP FROM THE PLANET GEARON.

AND THE BEGINNING OF THE GREAT ALLIANCE.

THAT SHOULD JUST ABOUT... WHAT IS IT?
VARGAS?
SOMETHING OUT THERE...
WHICH WAY?
NO. MOVING TOO QUICKLY. C'MON, WE'VE GOT TO GO!
WHAT ABOUT THE DISTRESS SIGNAL?
TAKE IT WITH US.
OVER HERE.
VARGA PLANTS, WATCH OUT.
THE SHIP IS EMPTY. THE CREW HAS GONE.
CORY!
GET DOWN! QUIET!
WE WILL SEARCH FOR THEM. FIRE!
WHEEEEEE
COME ON!

COME ON MAN! THEY'LL BE LOOKING FOR US!

NOW!

REPORT DESTRUCTION OF ALIEN SHIP TO CONTROL.

ADVISE THAT WE WILL NOW SEEK OUT THE CREW. ALERT ALL PATROLS.

I OBEY.

WE OBEY.

WITH THE ARRIVAL OF MALPHA, WE ARE ENOUGH!

THE MEETING CAN NOW BEGIN!

NO, IT CAN'T.

WHAT IS WRONG?

THERE IS A HOSTILE PRESENCE AMONG US.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

ON ARRIVAL HERE, I AM TOLD THAT THERE ARE HOSTILE INFLUENCES FROM THE SOLAR SYSTEM AMONG US.

WHAT IS THIS?

I KNEW NOTHING OF THIS...

NOT AMONG US.

TREACHERY, TREACHERY IT IS, YES....

THEN HERE ON THE PLANET KEMBEL.

SOME HOSTILE BEINGS HAVE LANDED FROM THE PLANET EARTH.

BUT, DO NOT WORRY. THEIR SHIP HAS BEEN DESTROYED.

WHAT ABOUT THE BEINGS?

SUPPOSE THEY SEND A MESSAGE?

THEY CANNOT ESCAPE. AT THIS MOMENT THEY ARE BEING HUNTED DOWN. THEY WILL BE DESTROYED.

"THEY WILL NOT HAVE TIME. IF THEY DO NOT DIE BY OUR VARGA PLANTS, MY PATROLS WILL KILL THEM!"

"THEY WILL BE EXTERMINATED!"

"EXTERMINATED!"

AGREED.

AGREED.

ALL ARE AGREED. THE GREAT POWERS OF THE OUTER GALAXIES ARE ONE.

OUR GALACTIC DOMINATION.

VICTORY.

WE ARE... THE MIGHTIEST IN THE UNIVERSE.

THIS IS INDEED AN HISTORIC MOMENT IN THE UNIVERSE!

WE FROM THE OUTER GALAXIES, JOINING WITH THE POWER OF THE DALEKS!

TOGETHER, WE REPRESENT THE GREATEST WAR FORCE EVER ASSEMBLED!

CONQUEST IS ASSURED!

MERCURY! VENUS! JUPITER! THE MARTIAN COLONIES!

THEY WILL ALL FALL BEFORE OUR MIGHT.

BUT THE FIRST OF THEM WILL BE EARTH!

WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS CAPSULE OFF, AND FAST. THERE'S A CITY DOWN THERE - A DALEK CITY.

I GOT QUITE CLOSE-- CLOSE ENOUGH TO HEAR AN ANNOUNCEMENT THROUGH THE LOUDSPEAKER SYSTEM.

WHY... WHAT DID YOU HEAR?

OUR ENTIRE SOLAR SYSTEM IS TO BE INVADED AND DESTROYED.

KILL.

WHAT?

KILL...

THE VARGA!

THAT'S RIGHT...

I'LL SOON BE ONE...OF...

KILL!

THIS IS MARC CORY, SPECIAL SECURITY SERVICE, REPORTING FROM THE PLANET KEMBEL.

THE DALEKS ARE PLANNING THE COMPLETE DESTRUCTION OF THE SOL SYSTEM.

TOGETHER WITH THE POWERS OF THE OUTER GALAXIES, A WAR FORCE IS BEING ASSEMBLED.

SEISMIC DETECTOR IS REGISTERING.

THE CREW FROM THE ALIEN SHIP MUST BE IN THIS DIRECTION.

ARE THEY TO BE TAKEN IN FOR QUESTIONING?

NO. THEY ARE TO BE EXTERMINATED. DESTROY THEM ON SIGHT.

DESTROY AND EXTERMINATE!

WE OBEY.

IF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM, OUR...*GALAXY* IS TO BE SAVED....

...WHOEVER RECEIVES THIS MESSAGE MUST RELAY THIS INFORMATION TO EARTH IMMEDIATELY.

IT IS VITAL THAT DEFENCE OPERATIONS BE PUT INTO PLAY AT *ONCE!*

FIRE.

HE IS DEAD.

OUR PLANS FOR GALACTIC CONQUEST ARE SAFE. WHATEVER INFORMATION HE DISCOVERED HAS DIED WITH HIM.

RETURN TO THE CITY.

WE OBEY.

"NOW ALL IS READY. WE AT THIS TABLE PLEDGE OUR ALLEGIANCE TO THE DALEK CAUSE. OUR ARMIES WILL REDUCE THE PLANETS TO ASHES. THEIR PEOPLE TO DUST. AND *EARTH*, WE WILL CONQUER FIRST. VICTORY! *VICTORY!*"

VICTORY!

VICTORY!

VICTORY!

NEXT: THE NIGHTMARE BEGINS

THE FALL OF TROY...

STAND STILL OLD MAN, OR YOU DIE! I CLAIM YOUR MACHINE AS PART OF MY SHARE!

SHARE OF WHAT?

THE SPOILS OF WAR!

NOW YOU STAND BACK! I'VE GONE FAR ENOUGH WITH YOU, MY LORD ODYSSEUS.

YOU GO ADVENTURING ON YOUR OWN. BE OFF WITH YOU!

POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX

SEIZE IT!

THE NIGHTMARE BEGINS

WRITTEN BY TERRY NATION

ADAPTED BY RICK LUNDEEN

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SOON, IN THE SAFETY OF THE TEMPORAL VORTEX, THE TIME MACHINE CALLED *THE TARDIS* CARRIES ITS WARY TRAVELERS.

SKREEAR SKROAR

THE DOCTOR, TRAVELER IN TIME AND SPACE.

HE HAS A STRANGE SICKNESS, CAN YOU NOT HELP HIM?

I'M DOING THE VERY BEST I CAN, MY CHILD. OH, DEAR, DEAR DEAR, THE INFECTION SEEMS TO BE SPREADING THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE OF HIS SYSTEM.

I NEED A SPECIAL DRUG. I SHALL HAVE TO LAND SOMEWHERE...

WHAT DO THOSE FLASHING LIGHTS MEAN?

OH, WE'RE SLOWING DOWN, MY DEAR. WE'RE GOING TO LAND IN A MOMENT.

KATARINA, A SIMPLE HANDMAIDEN WHO BELIEVES THE DOCTOR TO BE A GOD WHO WILL GUIDE HER INTO THE AFTERLIFE.

CAN WE HAVE REACHED THE PLACE OF PERFECTION SO SOON?

AH, WELL, I RATHER DOUBT IT. AT LEAST, THAT IS, WE SHALL BE STOPPING AT A LOT OF PLACES BEFORE THAT.

NOW, I WANT YOU TO LOOK AFTER STEVEN, AND PLEASE SEE THAT YOU KEEP THAT WOUND CLEAN, HM? THERE'S A GOOD GIRL.

STEVEN TAYLOR, ASTRONAUT.

KEMBEL.

FIVE ZERO ALPHA TO CHARLO CHARLO EGAN, FIVE ZERO ALPHA TO CHARLO CHARLO EGAN, COME IN! CHARLO CHARLO EGAN, THIS IS FIVE ZERO ALPHA, CAN YOU READ ME? COME IN!

IF WE GET BACK TO EARTH. IF CENTRAL-COMM HAS GONE DEAD ON US, WE HAVEN'T A HOPE!

NOTHING! WHEN WE GET BACK TO EARTH, I'LL HAVE EVERY FOOL IN CCE COURT MARTIALED!

WE'RE NOT DEAD YET.

DON'T FOOL YOURSELF. THEY'RE OUT THERE LOOKING FOR US RIGHT NOW. THEY'LL FIND US AND THEN...

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, THEY MAY FIND US! BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET THROUGH TO EARTH FIRST OR THE WHOLE SOLAR SYSTEM IS FINISHED!

FIVE ZERO ALPHA TO CHARLO CHARLO EGAN, COME IN! FIVE ZERO ALPHA TO CHARLO CHARLO EGAN, COME IN!

I KNOW, I KNOW, TRY THEM AGAIN.

EARTH COMMUNICATIONS ROOM

PUT ON CHANNEL 403?

WELL, I DONT' WANT TO MISS ANYTHING...

YOU WANT TO SEE YOUR HERO, *MAVIC CHEN*...

HARDLY LIKELY. THE *GUARDIAN OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM* IS GOING AWAY ON HOLIDAY. HE WILL, NO DOUBT, SAY A FEW WELL-CHOSEN WORDS, WHICH WILL *ALL* BE TRANSMITTED.

AND WHAT ABOUT *WORK*? THE ROUTINE CALLS?

OH, YOU WORRY TOO MUCH. THE NEXT ONE'S FIVE ZERO ALPHA.

HOLD ON... FIVE ZERO ALPHA? IS THAT THE PATROL LOOKING FOR *MARC CORY*?

YES, THE AGENT WHO DISAPPEARED NEAR *KEMBEL*. CRASHED, SO THEY THINK. HEY! BRING UP THE SOUND!

IT'S *MAVIC CHEN* ON HOLIDAY!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO ON THIS TRIP?

THAT I AM KEEPING SECRET. I HOPE TO BE ABLE TO GET AWAY FROM ALL INTERVIEWERS.

HA HA HA

I'M JUST GOING TO CLIMB ABOARD MY SPAR AND DRIFT ABOUT THE SOLAR SYSTEM.

HAVE YOU EVER TRAVELED BEYOND OUR SOLAR SYSTEM?

NO, NOT REALLY.

DRIFTING ABOUT THE SOLAR SYSTEM! THAT'S THE LIFE IF YOU CAN GET IT.

WELL, BECOME A GALACTIC POLITICIAN AND WHO KNOWS? GIVE ME TERRA FIRMA ANY DAY.

IS THERE ANYTHING YOU'D LIKE TO SAY TO THE CITIZENS BEFORE YOU DEPART?

YES...

IT IS MY HONEST HOPE THAT THE SOLAR SYSTEM MAY CONTINUE ALONG THIS PATH OF PEACE, THIS PATH THAT WAS LAID BY THE SIGNING OF THE NON-AGRESSION PACT OF 3975.

NOW, IN THIS YEAR OF 4000, WE CAN FEEL JUSTLY PROUD OF THAT PACT. MAY THE PAST TWENTY FIVE YEARS PROVE THAT THEY ARE THE DAWN OF AN EVER-LASTING PEACE WHICH WILL SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE UNIVERSE.

THANK YOU, SIR. I'M SURE THAT ALL THROUGHOUT OUR SYSTEM ECHO YOUR THOUGHTS.

EVEN YOU MUST AGREE HE'S AN IMPRESSIVE MAN.

YES, IT'S NICE TO HEAR HIS SPEECH AGAIN.

CYNIC!

WAS THAT A FLASH?

WHERE?

THERE'S NOTHING COMING THROUGH...

I THOUGHT I SAW ONE.

YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS.

OKAY, SO I'M IMAGINING THINGS.

THEY'RE OUT THERE. I KNOW IT! AND THEY'RE GETTING CLOSER.

YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS. NOW SHUT UP!

LOOK...

KRAK

KRAK

JUST LISTEN!

THERE...

SHH!

YOU HEARD IT!

YES. COME ON, WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE.

I'M STAYING.

WHAT? YOU KNOW OUR WEAPONS ARE USELESS AGAINST THOSE THINGS! NOW WE MUST MOVE OUT.

HOW CAN I KEEP ON THE MOVE WITH THIS? ALL THAT WILL HAPPEN IS THAT I'LL HIT ONE OF THOSE SPIKED PLANTS. I NEARLY FELL ON ONE BEFORE.

IT... CHANGES YOU...

WE WON'T GO FAST, JUST KEEP MOVING. I'LL MAKE SURE WE AVOID THE VARGA PLANTS.

I'LL JUST SLOW YOU DOWN. WITHOUT ME, AT LEAST YOU'VE GOT A CHANCE. JUST STAY ALIVE AND GET THAT MESSAGE THROUGH!

I'M NOT GOING WITHOUT YOU. IS THAT CLEAR?

GET OUT! GET OUT OF HERE OR I'LL KILL YOU NOW!

BRET. GOOD LUCK.
ALL RIGHT, I'M READY FOR YOU NOW!
WHERE THE DEVIL ARE YOU? COME ON!
RUSTLE
TTREEEEEE
AAAIIIEEEEE!
ONE MAN REMAINS. FIND AND DESTROY HIM!
I OBEY!

SKREEAR
SKRO
SKREEAR
SKROAR
POLICE BOX
POLICE BOX
THUMP
POLICE PUBLIC BOX
HMM.
NOW MY DEAR, I WANT YOU TO STAY HERE AND LOOK AFTER STEVEN. I SHALL BE AS QUICK AS I CAN, HMM?
YOU KNOW THE PROPER SWITCH TO CLOSE THE DOORS-- I WANT YOU TO DO THAT STRAIGHT AWAY AS I HAVE MY KEY TO LET MYSELF IN.
KEY?
YES, KEY, CHILD. THIS OPENS THE DOOR FROM THE OUTSIDE. NOW IN YOU GO.
I WILL DO AS YOU ASK.
SPENDID.
AND SOON...
CHARMING! A CITY....PERHAPS A TOWN.
PERHAPS I CAN GET SOME HELP AND FIND OUT WHERE WE ARE.
KEEP ABSOLUTELY STILL.
WHAT IS IT YOU WANT?
THE KEY.
WHAT KEY?
GIVE ME THAT KEY OR I'LL KILL YOU.

OOOHH... VICKI, TROY...WHERE... YOU...YOU HELPED ME WHEN THAT TROJAN.....DID THE DOCTOR BRING YOU ON BOARD?

YES, WE ALL MAKE THE JOURNEY TOGETHER.

WHO ARE YOU?

KATARINA, HANDMAIDEN TO THE HIGH PRIESTESS CASSANDRA.

BUT YOU MUST REST. THE DOCTOR WILL RETURN SOON WITH HELP.

I...I WANT...

FANTASTIC...

DID THE DOCTOR SEND YOU..?

UM, YES, BUT WE MUST SHUT THE DOORS FIRST... THE OLD MAN SAID YOU KNEW THE SWITCH..?

THAT'S RIGHT, THE OLD MAN SENT ME. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

KATARINA. CAN YOU CURE STEVEN?

HERE.

NOW YOU MUST HELP STEVEN!

YES, YES OF COURSE, BUT WE MUST GET BACK TO EARTH FIRST.

WE CAN'T GO BACK TO EARTH, WE'VE LEFT IT.

WE CAN'T GET BACK? HOW DO YOU WORK THIS? WHAT SORT OF CRAFT IS IT?

HOW WOULD I KNOW? ONLY THE DOCTOR CAN WORK HIS TEMPLE.

HHH, THE OLD MAN SAID THIS WAS NO ORDINARY SHIP, AND HE WAS RIGHT.

SO, YOU'D USE PHYSICAL VIOLENCE, WOULD YOU, HMM? YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE IN FOR...

VERY FOOLISH. BRAINS VERSUS BRAWN, EH? I'VE GOT YOU BEATEN FROM THE START, YOUNG MAN!

STEVEN!

KLONK

GNNHH!

MMM, WONDER IF THAT SHIP HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH THAT VIOLENT YOUNG MAN...

...OR THAT CITY? QUESTIONS, QUESTIONS....

AH! SO YOU'VE LEFT THE KEY IN THE LOCK! VERY FOOLISH INDEED!

IS ALL PREPARED?

CONTROL REPORTS SPACE VESSEL 111 IN LANDING CIRCUIT.

EVERYTHING IS READY.

I DON'T THINK YOU'LL BE ABLE TO GET OUT OF THERE IN A HURRY, MY FRIEND! HMM, HMM, HMM.

WHAT IS IT?!

OH, A LITTLE INVENTION OF MINE, I CALL IT THE MAGNETIC CHAIR.

IT HAS A FORCE FIELD STRONG ENOUGH TO RESTRAIN A HERD OF ELEPHANTS, SO I WOULDN'T WASTE YOUR ENERGY TRYING TO ESCAPE, HMM?

YOU WILL STAY THERE UNTIL I DIRECT OTHERWISE.

HOW IS HE MY DEAR, HMM?

HE'S ASLEEP.

YES, OH, BY THE WAY, I'VE FOUND A CITY. JUST AS I WAS ABOUT TO MAKE MY WAY THERE, THIS RUFFIAN SET ABOUT ME.

CAN YOU GET HELP FOR STEVEN?

YES, I HOPE SO--JUST A MINUTE...

THAT YOUNG MAN--DID HE SAY ANYTHING?

NO.

STRANGE. I SHALL CROSS-EXAMINE HIM WHEN I RETURN. DON'T WORRY, HE'S QUITE UNABLE TO MOVE UNTIL I PRESS THAT SWITCH AT THE BACK SO YOU'RE QUITE SAFE.

INDEED, QUITE HARMLESS!

NOW, MUST FIND OUT WHERE WE ARE....

POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX

FREE PUBLIC

PULL TO OPEN

ONCE THROUGH THE JUNGLE, THE DOCTOR REACHES THE CITY ITSELF...

SPACE VESSEL 111 TOUCHDOWN COMPLETED.

EXCELLENT. I WILL AWAIT OUR GUEST HERE.

DALEKS!

I *SAID*, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?

HE IS SICK. THE DOCTOR SAYS HE IS POISONED IN THE BLOOD.

THERE'RE SOME TABLETS IN MY POUCH. GIVE HIM TWO.

BUT YOU'RE AN ENEMY. THE DOCTOR'S GONE TO GET HELP.

HE WON'T FIND ANY ON THIS PLANET, BELIEVE ME. SO WHY NOT TRY THE TABLETS? I HATE TO SEE ANYONE DIE THROUGH STUPIDITY.

I DO NOT UNDERSTAND YOU.

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, GIRL! TAKE THE TABLETS AND GIVE THEM TO HIM!

ALL RIGHT.

IT'S ALL RIGHT, I WON'T HARM YOU. THIS CHAIR OF THE DOCTOR'S SEEMS TO BE EVERYTHING HE CLAIMED. THERE IN THAT TUBE.

ARE THESE TABLETS?

WHAT DO THEY *LOOK* LIKE? TAKE TWO AND PUT THEM IN HIS MOUTH. THEY DISSOLVE QUICKLY AND TAKE EFFECT ALMOST IMMEDIATELY.

GLAD YOU'RE NOT NURSING *ME!*

HE'LL BE ALRIGHT NOW. YOU CAN LEAVE HIM ALONE.

IF YOU'RE WRONG, THE DOCTOR WILL BE ANGRY I'VE DISOBEYED HIM.

IF STEVEN, OR WHATEVER HIS NAME IS, RECOVERS, YOU'LL BE FORGIVEN. AND IF....

NO....

OUR NEW ALLY APPROACHES!

WE WELCOME YOU AS WE WELCOME ALL ALLIES OF THE DALEKS!

I AM HONOURED TO BE HERE.

AND TO BE PART OF YOUR PLAN TO CONQUER EARTH AND ALL THE PLANETS IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM!

POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX

POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX

NEXT: DAY OF ARMAGEDDON

THE JUNGLE PLANET KNOWN AS KEMBEL.

INFORM BASE SECURITY THAT A FURTHER INTRUDER CRAFT HAS BEEN LOCATED!

I OBEY!

PRIORITY ALERT. INVADERS TO BE LOCATED AND DESTROYED!

POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX | POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX

THE DALEK CITY.

DAY OF ARMAGEDDON

WRITTEN BY
TERRY NATION

ADAPTED BY
RICK LUNDEEN

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Mavic Chen, Guardian of the Solar System?

YES?

I am Zephon, Master of the Fifth Galaxy.

AH, OF COURSE! I HAD HOPED TO MEET YOU AT THE ANDROMEDA CONFERENCE.

My apologies. The Daleks held a separate meeting at the same time.

I'VE BEEN READING THE MEETING REPORTS.

THE DALEKS HAVE EVOLVED A MOST INTERESTING PLAN.

We have contributed as well.

OF COURSE, BUT YOU MUST ADMIT THE DALEKS HAVE A... A GENIUS FOR WAR.

True, but I am surprised you have agreed to join us.

SURPRISED? AS GUARDIAN OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM, I AM ONLY A SMALL PART, NO MATTER HOW INFLUENCIAL, OF ONE GALAXY.

WOULD *YOU* BE SATISFIED WITH JUST A *PART* OF A GALAXY?

This solar system is exceptional. In its power lies influences far outside its own sphere.

Surely by joining with forces determined to destroy that power, you mark yourself as a traitor?

TRAITOR? HAHAHA. AN ARCHAIC WORD FOR A... MAN SUCH AS YOURSELF.

GOVERNMENTS FROM AT LEAST FOUR OF YOUR PLANETS HAVE TRIED TO DEPOSE YOU, YET YOU MAINTAIN YOU'RE THE MOUTH-PIECE FOR YOUR GALAXY?

I do..now that I am all-powerful in my position.

SADLY, YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND THE COMPETING POWERS IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM. NOW LET US GO AND TAKE SOME AIR AS THIS IS HARDLY THE TIME FOR SO SERIOUS A DISCUSSION.

but...

SOME AIR!

REPORT.

WHEN HE HAS SERVED HIS PURPOSE, HE, LIKE THE OTHERS, WILL BE ELIMINATED.

CHEN MUST BE WATCHED. HIS AMBITIONS EXCEED HIS USEFULNESS.

NO POWER IN THIS UNIVERSE CAN STOP THE DALEKS...

CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT. WHAT'S GOING ON? WHAT ARE WE DOING OUT IN THE JUNGLE?

THE TABLETS I GAVE YOU HAVE MADE YOU BETTER BUT STILL, YOU MUST REST.

WE HAD TO LEAVE THE TEMPLE... THE TARDIS, BECAUSE THE EVIL ONES CAME.

EVIL ONES?

BRET CALLS THEM DALEKS?

DALEKS!?!?

KATARINA!

LORD!

DOCTOR, DOCTOR-- WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

THE EVIL ONES SEARCHED FOR US BUT BRET HELPED US.

HE SAID THEY WERE EVIL!

YES...WELL, WHOEVER THIS BRET IS, HE'S QUITE RIGHT! THE DALEKS ARE EVIL THINGS.

BRET IS THE MAN YOU PUT IN YOUR MAGIC CHAIR!

WAS THAT NOT RIGHT?

WHEN THE EVIL ONES CAME, HE SAID WE HAD TO FLEE YOUR TEMPLE!

THAT YOUNG RUFFIAN?! YOU RELEASED HIM?

TARDIS, CHILD. AH WELL, HE COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN THAT YOU WERE QUITE SAFE FROM THE DALEKS IN THERE.

HOW IS THIS YOUNG MAN?

I'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN A MINUTE OR TWO, DOC.

GOOD, GOOD.

BRET SAYS THE TIME IS FOUR THOUSAND. HE CAME HERE AND ONLY JUST GOT AWAY FROM THE EVILS ONES.

HE GAVE STEVEN SOME WHITE TABLETS AND HE'S ALMOST WELL AGAIN!

I SEE...HMM. SO HE WAS THE VERY FELLOW WITH THE ANTI-TOXIN!

WELL, YOUNG MAN, YOU BETTER PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER.

WE'VE GOT SOME WORK TO DO!

OPERATE PRYO-FLAMES!

WE OBEY!

FWOOOSH

ALRIGHT NOW...

LOOK, DOCTOR, I THINK I CAN MANAGE ON MY OWN.

NOW, JUST REST FOR A MINUTE, MY BOY.

TAKE A FEW DEEP BREATHS, HMM?

HMM?

BRET, ISN'T IT? THANK YOU. TELL ME WHAT'S HAPPENING, HM?

IT'S THE DALEKS, THEY'RE USING FLAME GUNS. THEY'RE GOING TO BURN DOWN THE JUNGLE!

GOOD GRACIOUS!

WE MUST GET BACK TO THE TARDIS! GRAVE DANGER HERE.

DOCTOR, DON'T YOU SEE IT'S A TRAP? THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT THEY *WANT* US TO DO!

POSSIBLY.

IF THE DALEKS ARE WAITING OUTSIDE FOR US, IT'LL BE SUICIDE!

WHO'S GOING TO PLAY THE SCAPE-GOAT?

NOT NECESSARILY..

SUPPOSING STEVEN WERE RIGHT?

WELL, IN THIS INSTANCE, CHILD, HE MIGHT BE, BUT I KNOW THE DALEKS!

SIR! WILL YOU *SHUT UP?!?!*

NOW LOOK HERE, I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU BUT I'VE GOT TO WARN EARTH!

YES, AND WE HAVE TO STOP THE DALEKS!

NOW WILL *YOU* SHUT UP SIR? HMM?!?!

FWOOOSH

ONE, WE LEARN THEIR PLAN..

..TWO, GET THE INFORMATION BACK TO EARTH...

JUST LISTEN! IF THE DALEKS ATTACK EARTH AS YOU SAY, YOU MUST TELL EARTH TO LOOK BACK TO THE YEAR 2157. HISTORY WILL SHOW HOW TO DEAL WITH THEM.

I CAN SMELL SMOKE...

WHO CARES ABOUT HISTORY?

YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT, YOUNG MAN, THEY'RE TRYING TO TRAP US!

WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! COME ON, THIS WAY!

THAT'S THE WAY TO THE DALEK CITY!

BUT OF COURSE, THAT'S THE LAST PLACE THEY'LL EXPECT US TO GO. COME ALONG! AH!

THE MAGNIFICENT POWER OF THE FLAME. PRIMITIVE, BUT EFFICIENT.

THE MEETING MUST BE STARTING SOON.

You appear so keen to be a model delegate, one might think you're afraid of the Daleks.

A DANGEROUS STATEMENT, REMEMBER WHERE YOU ARE.

They need me. Without my help, they would never have got the co-operation of Celation and Beaus.

We are on equal terms.

REALLY? THREE GALAXIES FOR THE PRICE OF ONE.

I do not understand you!

PERHAPS I KNOW MY PLACE. YOU COMING?

They will not start the meeting without me. I feel like waiting.... here.

ZEPHON.

IT WAS EXPECTED. HIS USEFULLNESS IS OVER.

LOOK AT THAT!

JUST LOOK AT THOSE SHIPS. BEAUTIFUL, AREN'T THEY?

THAT ONE IN THE MIDDLE...THAT'S.. THAT'S FROM EARTH. THAT'S MAVIC CHEN'S, THE GUARDIAN OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM!

YOU KNOW THAT SPACESHIP?

YES, BUT...

THEN YOU'LL KNOW HOW TO FLY IT, HMM?

OF COURSE, BUT...

WELL, THAT'S THE ONE TO GO FOR, ISN'T IT? HMM, HMM.

CAN'T BELIEVE.. IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!

SO..?

HE'S THE GUARDIAN, DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?

WE DON'T WANT HIM, JUST HIS SHIP.

HE'S THE ULTIMATE HEAD OF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM! WHAT'S HE DOING HERE WITH THE DALEKS?!?

WE'RE GOING TO TAKE THAT SPACESHIP IF WE WANT TO WARN EARTH.

CRUNCH

WHERE IS ZEPHON?

HE WILL BE HERE... EVENTUALLY.

SEARCH FOR HIM!

WHAT IS IT?

QUITE OBVIOUS HE'S ONE OF THE REPRESENTATIVES, HMM?

HE'S SECURE. NOW WE CAN GET TO THE SHIP.

OH NO, NOT YET! NOT UNTIL WE FIND OUT EXACTLY WHAT THE DALEKS ARE PLANNING. THIS MIGHT BE OUR ONLY CHANCE!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

I AM GOING TO THAT CONFERENCE.

DOCTOR, THAT'S CRAZY!

OH...

YOU CAN'T..!

IF I WEAR HIS CLOAK, WHY NOT?

SHOULD THEY FIND YOU, THEY'LL KILL YOU!

OH, NONSENSE! YOU THREE CAN TAKE OVER CHEN'S SHIP, AND I CAN JOIN YOU LATER.

ARE YOU SURE YOU WILL BE SAFE?

OH YES, NOW DON'T YOU WORRY MY CHILD!

I...FOUND THIS IN THE JUNGLE. I DON'T KNOW OF ITS IMPORTANCE BUT HOLD ONTO IT.

I WANT YOU TO GIVE ME ENOUGH TIME TO FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON, THEN I'LL HEAD TO CHEN'S SHIP.

HOW LONG..?

I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THAT TO YOUR JUDGEMENT. IF YOU HEAR ANY KIND OF UPROAR, THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE-OFF WITHOUT ME.

DOCTOR, WE CAN'T LEAVE YOU.

NONSENSE! EARTH MUST BE WARNED ABOUT THE DALEKS AND CHEN.

YOU'RE A VERY BRAVE MAN.

RUBBISH, MY BOY, I'M ONLY DOING WHAT HAS TO BE DONE. NOW COME ON AND HELP ME ON WITH HIS CLOAK.

ZEPHON MUST STILL BE THERE. COME WITH ME. HE HAS TO BE FOUND!

REPRESENTATIVE ZEPHON, THE MEETING IS ABOUT TO BEGIN. YOU WILL FOLLOW ME.

THE OLD MAN CERTAINLY HAS GOT NERVE.

THE STRANGE ONES WILL NOT HURT HIM?

I HOPE NOT. ANYWAY, HE'S DOING HIS PART, WE MUST DO OURS. LET'S GET THAT SHIP.

THE MASTER OF THE FIFTH GALAXY HAS SEEN FIT TO JOIN US.

TAKE YOUR PLACE.

YOU SEEM LOST, REPRESENTATIVE ZEPHON. HERE'S YOUR PLACE, NEXT TO ME.

THIS MEETING IS NOW IN SESSION. REPRESENTATIVES, I HAVE IMPORTANT NEWS. THE TIME DESTRUCTOR IS NOW COMPLETED.

IT ONLY REQUIRES THE CORE TO BE FITTED.

MAVIC CHEN, GUARDIAN OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM, WILL ADDRESS THE MEETING.

thump thump thump

SMACK SMAC

AS THE NEWEST MEMBER TO STAND WITH THE ALLIANCE...

I AM DELIGHTED TO MAKE SO...

...SIGNIFICANT A CONTRIBUTION TO OUR CONQUEST OF THE UNIVERSE.

I GIVE YOU...THE CORE OF THE TIME-DESTRUCTOR, *A FULL EMM OF TARANIUM*, THE RAREST MINERAL IN ALL THE UNIVERSE!

IT'S TAKEN FIFTY EARTH YEARS TO ACQUIRE EVEN THIS AMOUNT.

IF IT HAD TAKEN SO LONG, WHY WAS NOT ONE OF US ASKED TO PROVIDE IT?

TARANIUM CAN ONLY BE FOUND IN THIS SOLAR SYSTEM. WITHOUT IT, THE TIME DESTRUCTOR IS USELESS! ALL THE PLANS MADE HERE COULD NOT SUCCEED!

I, MAVIC CHEN, HAVE HANDED YOU THE KEY TO VICTORY!

I'M TAKING OVER THIS SHIP. MOVE--OVER THERE!

TIE THEM UP.

THE MEN WILL NOT BE FOUND?

NO, NOT UNLESS THE DALEKS PATROL THE LANDING AREA.

LET'S HOPE NOT, FOR THE DOCTOR'S SAKE.

HE MUST COME, HE MUST.

hhh..

hhh... must...alert..

hh...

smash

WOOOOOOOP WOOOOOOOOP WOOOOOOOOP WOOOOOO

INTRUDER ALERT! LOCATE AND EXTERMINATE!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?!?

REPORT!

That's... him! Stop the creature! Stop the creature!

..stop...

WOOOOOOP

WE'VE GOT TO GO!

WE MUSN'T LEAVE HIM!

GREAT ONE, DON'T LEAVE US! DON'T LET THE STRANGE BEINGS CATCH...

HE'S BEEN CAUGHT! WE'VE GOT TO LEAVE!

NO! HE SAID WE HAD TO...

NO!

STOP!

WITHOUT HIM WE CAN'T REACH THE PLACE OF PERFECTION!

WE WON'T! WE'RE GOING WITHOUT HIM!

RRRRRR

NEXT: DEVIL'S PLANET

4000 A.D.

THE DALEK BASE ON PLANET KEMBEL, WHERE PLANS ARE BEING FORMED FOR THE INVASION OF STAR SYSTEM SOL.

EARTH, SATURN, THE MARTIAN COLONIES WILL FALL TO THE DALEKS AND THEIR GALACTIC ALLIANCE...

THIS SHIP HAS BEEN HIJACKED BY THOSE WHO SEEK TO WARN EARTH ABOUT THE COMING INVASION.

THE SHIP'S OWNER? MAVIC CHEN. HUMAN. GUARDIAN OF THAT SOLAR SYSTEM.

BETRAYER OF THAT SOLAR SYSTEM.

DEVIL'S PLANET

WRITTEN BY TERRY NATION

ADAPTED BY RICK LUNDEEN

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KATARINA, HANDMAIDEN FROM ANCIENT TROY.

BRET VYON, SSS AGENT

STEVEN TYLER, 23RD CENTURY ASTRONAUT.

STOP! WITHOUT THE DOCTOR, WE'LL NEVER REACH THE PLACE OF PERFECTION!

WE WON'T. WE'RE GOING WITHOUT HIM! WE'RE GOING INTO COUNTDOWN!

THAT LIGHT! IT'S THE OUTER DOOR! IT'S NOT FULLY SHUT. QUICK, OR WE'LL ALL BE SUCKED OUT!

HOLD COUNTDOWN! IT'S THE DOCTOR!

GET US OFF, BRET! GET US OFF! TAKE OFF, MAN!

THE DOCTOR...

...OLD ENEMY OF THE DALEKS.

STAND BY EVERYONE, TAKE OFF!

THAT WAS A RATHER VIOLENT ACCELERATION, YOUNG MAN...

SHROUD

DALEK CONTROL ROOM: KEMBEL.

VESSEL ATTAINED GRAVITATIONAL ESCAPE VELOCITY.

ALL IS READY FOR THEIR EXTERMINATION.

DO NOT DESTROY!

THAT VESSEL MUST NOT BE DESTROYED. PREPARE NEUTRONIC RANDOMISER.

THE INTRUDERS MUST BE CAUGHT ALIVE.

WELL DONE, BRET. YOU GOT US OFF VERY WELL.

I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T GOING TO MAKE IT.

HMMPH.

OF COURSE I WAS. YOU'RE FAR TOO PESSIMISTIC.

NOW... WHERE'S THAT LITTLE CONTAINER...?

AH! SPLENDID, SPLENDID. THE DALEKS' PLANS ARE UTTERLY USELESS WITHOUT THIS.

WHY? WHAT DID YOU FIND OUT AT THE COUNCIL MEETING?

THEY'VE ALLIED THEMSELVES WITH THE RULERS OF THE OUTER GALAXIES TO TAKE OVER YOUR SOLAR SYSTEM AND PERHAPS THEN... THE UNIVERSE.

UNIVERSE?!?

ACTIVATING VIEWSCREENS.

BUT WHAT ABOUT MAVIC CHEN?

I'M AFRAID HE'S ONE OF THEM, MY FRIEND.

BY SACRIFICING THE SOLAR SYSTEM, HE HOPES TO GAIN MORE POWER.

IMPOSSIBLE!

NO IT ISN'T! WE MUST GET BACK TO EARTH BEFORE HIM.

BUT HOW CAN WE RETURN TO EARTH? WE'VE ALREADY LEFT IT.

OH, MY CHILD...

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS GIRL? WHERE'S SHE FROM?

IT'S ALRIGHT. SHE HELPED US IN TROY. SHE DOESN'T REALLY UNDERSTAND.

YEP.

TROY?

DOCTOR, WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT THIS?

AS I SAID, THE DALEKS' PLAN IS USELESS WITH IT.

TSK, DON'T OPEN IT, PLEASE.

WHY NOT?

IT WILL BURN YOUR EYES- YOU'LL GO TOTALLY BLIND! THAT IS A FULL EMM OF TARANIUM!

WHAT?!?!

BUT..IT'S SO RARE, A FULL MEASURE WOULD TAKE YEARS TO MINE!

FIFTY YEARS, TO BE PRECISE.

CHEN GAVE THIS TO THE DALEKS...

...TO COMPLETE ONE OF THE MOST EVIL WEAPONS EVER DEVISED...

THEIR *TIME DESTRUCTOR!*

CONFERENCE ROOM, KEMBEL.

REPRESENTATIVE ZEPHON! YOU DENY THAT YOUR NEGLIGENCE CAUSED THE LOSS OF THE TARANIUM CORE?

Had the Daleks made full security arrangements, the invaders would not have reached the city.

I believe the intruders came from the target solar system.

No.

How did the intruders know the Taranium was here? No one else knew Chen was bringing it here!

HAD THE MASTER OF THE FIFTH GALAXY BEEN LESS ARROGANT, HE WOULD HAVE GONE WITH ME TO THE MEETING. INSTEAD...HE PREFERRED TO KEEP US ALL WAITING.

DID THEY SPEAK AND TELL YOU SO?

THEN YOUR ACCUSATION IS PREPOSTEROUS.

HAVE YOU NOTHING TO SAY?

THIS IS ABSURD. WHY WOULD I ARRANGE THAT FIFTY YEARS BE SPENT SECRETLY MINING TO ACQUIRE THIS MINERAL... ONLY TO HAVE IT STOLEN?

The quest for power. Perhaps you wanted to use the Core for yourself!

HOW?! ONLY THE DALEKS KNOW HOW TO ASSEMBLE THE TIME DESTRUCTOR. I ONLY PROVIDED THE VITAL INGREDIENT OF THE CORE.

And I certainly didn't even know about the...

SILENCE! ZEPHON, IT IS AGREED THAT YOU ARE GUILTY OF NEGLIGENCE.

If I go, the Masters of Celation and Beaus go with me!

YOU THREATEN OUR UNITY...

I have nothing to say. I will leave now.

EXTERMINATE!

No...NO!!!!!!

THREE

WHERE IS THE SHIP?

IT APPROACHES THE INFLUENCE OF THE PLANET DESPERUS.

PREPARE PURSUIT SHIPS. STAND BY RANDOMISER.

TARANIUM. THE RAREST MINERAL IN THE UNIVERSE.

IT'S LIKE LOOKING AT THE SUN FOR TOO LONG.

AH, BUT YOU'RE PRIVILEGED. VERY FEW PEOPLE IN THE UNIVERSE HAVE SEEN THIS SIGHT.

SO WHAT DO WE DO WITH IT?

FOR THE MOMENT, NOTHING. THE DALEKS HAVE THE MOST DANGEROUS WEAPON EVER DEVISED BUT, AS I SAID BEFORE, WITHOUT THIS, IT'S USELESS.

BRET, CAN YOU PLAY THAT RECORDING?

YES, OF COURSE.

RECORDING?

YES, ON THE JUNGLE PLANET, I FOUND A DISC NEAR A SKELETON.

MARC CORY! IT MUST HAVE BEEN HIM. WE WERE SEARCHING FOR HIM, HOW..?

OH, I MUST HAVE GOT LUCKY, MY BOY, NOW PLEASE PLAY IT.

"THIS IS MARC CORY, SPECIAL SECURITY AGENT, REPORTING FROM THE PLANET KEMBEL. THE DALEKS ARE PLANNING THE COMPLETE DESTRUCTION OF THE GALAXY. TOGETHER WITH THE POWERS OF THE OUTER GALAXIES, A WAR FORCE IS BEING ASSEMB---*"

POOR MARC. HE NEVER GOT THROUGH.

BUT WE MUST! THE DALEKS WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO PREVENT US.

SHIP NOW AT CLOSEST POINT TO PLANET DESPERUS.

ACTIVATE RANDOMISER!

YES, YOU MUST FIND SOMEONE YOU CAN TRUST...

SOMEONE IN A POSITION OF POWER THAT CAN HELP US.

KARLTON IS HEAD OF SPACE SECURITY BUT HE'S VERY CLOSE TO CHEN.

HE COULD BE IN ON IT TOO.

POSSIBLY..

WE'RE CHANGING COURSE!

???

STEERING BOOSTERS WON'T FIRE, CAN'T GET HER 'ROUND..

I BELIEVE WE'RE APPROACHING THE GRAVITATIONAL POINT OF THAT PLANET!

DESPERUS!

SWITCH TO MANUAL!

ATMOSPHERE?

YES, BUT IF WE LAND THERE, WE'RE STUCK.

CAN'T... PICKING UP SPEED!

WHAT? WHY?

DESPERUS IS THE PENAL PLANET OF THIS SYSTEM.

IF IT'S A PRISON PLANET, SURELY THERE ARE GUARDS...

THERE AREN'T ANY! PRISON SHIPS DROP OFF CRIMINALS AND LEAVE THEM TO ROT.

CAN YOU AT LEAST LAND SAFELY?

WE CRASH THERE, THAT'S OUR FATE.

I CAN'T! THIS SHIP IS OUT OF MY CONTROL!

VESSEL IS NOW UNDER DALEK CONTROL.

REDUCE DESCENT VELOCITY.

PURSUIT SHIPS TO STAND BY.

I OBEY.

YOU STILL HAVEN'T RECOVERED THE TARANIUM.

WE SHALL.

IT IS STRANGE THAT THE INTRUDERS TOOK YOUR VESSEL. PERHAPS THEY WERE INDEED FROM EARTH.

TO SET YOUR MIND AT REST, I WILL RETURN TO EARTH NOW. IF I FIND THAT THEY DO COME FROM THERE, THEY'LL BE DEALT WITH--QUICKLY, AND WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION.

VERY WELL, A SIMILAR CRAFT WILL BE PUT AT YOUR DISPOSAL.

I WILL RETURN HERE AS SOON AS ALL PREPARATIONS ARE COMPLETED.

ALL WILL BE IN READINESS.

GOOD. WE DON'T WANT ANYMORE MISTAKES.

DESPERUS

SCREEEEE

LIKE THE KNIFE, KIRKSEN? THEN YOU'D BE LEADER...

TELL THEM WHAT TO DO, TELL *ME* WHAT TO DO, EH?

GAKK!

I'LL...GET IT NEXT--TIME <CHOKE>

BSSH

MAYBE YOU WILL. NOW GO GET FUEL FOR THE FIRE.

MMPH! WHY ME?

GET IT!

BORS! COMPANY!

IT'S NOT A PRISON SHIP!

WHAT? WHERE'S IT LANDING?

SWAMPS, BY THE LOOK OF IT.

C'MON, WE CAN KILL THE CREW AND TAKE IT OVER.

WHAT ABOUT ME?

IF YOU'RE LEAVING THIS FILTHY PLANET, THEN SO AM I...

NOW, YOU'RE SURE YOU'VE GOT THE SPARE PARTS FOR THIS, HMMM?

CERTAIN.

HMM. PRIMITIVE SPACESHIPS. ONE BUMP AND THEY ALL FALL TO BITS.

PRIMITIVE?!?

THIS IS A ***SPAR***---THE MOST TECHNICALLY PERFECT CRAFT IN THE HISTORY OF SPACE TRAVEL.

OH YES, QUITE SO. THAT'S WHY WE'RE STRANDED ON THIS PIMPLE OF A PLANET WHILE YOU FOOL WITH THE FUSE BOX!

COME ON, DOCTOR, THE TARDIS ISN'T EXACTLY PERFECT, IS IT? YOU CAN'T EVEN CONTROL WHERE IT'S GOING!

DON'T YOU START TO CRITICISE MY TARDIS, YOUNG MAN. OH, DO GET ON WITH IT, BOTH OF YOU.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE, CHILD? I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO KEEP THESE DOORS CLOSED?

THERE ARE LIGHTS OUT THERE.

GOOD GRACIOUS, SO THERE ARE...TWO, NO THREE. THOSE MEN WILL BE VICIOUS. STILL HAVE REPAIRS TO MAKE BEFORE WE CAN GET OUT OF HERE.

LIABLE TO ATTACK...

NEED A DEFENSE...HMM, THAT'S MARSHY GROUND VERY INTERESTING, HMM MM...

EXACT LOCATION OF VESSEL HAS BEEN DETERMINED.

INFORM PURSUIT FLEET.

PURSUIT FLEET COMMANDER CALLING CONTROL. WE HAVE ENTERED DESPERUS SYSTEM.

WHEN THE TARANIUM IS RECOVERED, THE FUGITIVES ARE TO BE ELIMINATED.

I OBEY.

THIS PART OF THE SWAMP'S TRICKY...

KIRKSEN, PUT OUT THAT TORCH!

WHAT ABOUT THE SCREAMERS?

THEY'RE ONLY BATS...

THEY'RE HUGE--- WITH THOSE WI...

GAH!

SCREEEEE

OH, FOLLOW US OR GO BACK TO THE CAVE...

WHERE IS YOUR CACTIC POWER OUTLET, MY BOY?

WHAT?

CACTIC OUTLET?

OVER THERE.

WHERE?

UNDER THERE.

AH! THANK YOU, THANK YOU.

COMING, MY DEAR...

DOCTOR!

KATARINA, DO YOU SEE THAT SWITCH THERE WHERE I PLUGGED THIS CABLE INTO THE WALL?

YES.

GOOD, STAND THERE WHILE I LOWER THE OTHER END THROUGH THE LADDER AND DOWN INTO THE MARSHY GROUND.

NOW THEN, I THINK WE HAVE WHAT WE NEED TO REPEL ANY BOARDERS.

HMM, HMM!

PITY WE LOST KIRKSEN.

FOOL'S PROBABLY GONE BACK TO THE CAVE.

BETTER JUST THE TWO OF US.

WE'VE A SWAMP NOW...

YES, JUST GO CAREFULLY...

THERE.. SOMETHING MOVED!

YES, NOW GO STAND BY THE SWITCH...

...AND WAIT FOR MY SIGNAL, HM?

NOW!

ZZZZZZZZZZ

AAAAAHHH!!!!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

KATARINA AND I ARE TRYING TO REPEL ANY TYPE OF BOARDERS.

BUT CACTIC POWER ISN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO KILL ANYONE?

OF COURSE NOT! I HAVE NO DESIRE TO KILL ANYONE!

THAT SHOULD DO IT, MY DEAR. LET'S GET THIS CABLE BACK, HM?

YOU SHOW ME SO MANY STRANGE MYSTERIES. WITH YOU, I KNOW I'M SAFE.

I HOPE SO, MY DEAR, I HOPE SO.

A DALEK SHIP! WE MUST LEAVE NOW! TAKE OFF! TAKE OFF!

BAM

THAT'S IT, BRET!

STAND BY, EVERYONE, AS THIS IS NOW ON MANUAL, IT MAY NOT BE QUITE AS SMOOTH!

DOCTOR, DID YOU CLOSE THE OUTER DOOR?

WAIT, NEVERMIND, IT'S CLOSED.

ACTIVATING VIEWSCREENS..

LOOK, LOOK! THE DALEK SHIP HAS MADE A BAD LANDING! THAT GIVES US THE TIME WE NEED!

NEXT STOP: EARTH!

WHY, DO YOU REALIZE...

AH!!!

NEXT: THE TRAITORS

THE DALEKS HAVE ALLIED WITH MAVIC CHEN, GUARDIAN OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM. THEY PLAN ON CONQUERING THE UNIVERSE ITSELF! THE DOCTOR & COMPANIONS, WHILE TRYING TO ALERT EARTH, HAVE NARROWLY ESCAPED A DALEK PURSUIT SHIP ON THE PRISON PLANET, DESPERUS. NOW, OUR HEROES LOOK ON IN HORROR AS A STOWAWAY FROM THE PRISON PLANET HAS TAKEN ONE OF THEIR OWN, HOSTAGE.

THE TRAITORS

WRITTEN BY TERRY NATION

ADAPTED BY RICK LUNDEEN

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KATARINA, HANDMAIDEN FROM ANCIENT TROY.

KEEP BACK!

WHAT DO YOU WANT---RELEASE THAT GIRL!

NEVER MIND! WHO'S IN CHARGE OF THIS THING?

ANSWER ME!!

KIRKSEN, ESCAPED PRISONER FROM PLANET DESPERUS.

I AM.

WHERE ARE YOU HEADING?

EARTH.

CHANGE COURSE.

CHANGE IT!!!

BRET VYON, SSS AGENT

STEVEN TYLER, 23RD CENTURY ASTRONAUT.

THE DOCTOR...

WHERE TO?

... NOT EARTH... GO TO THE PLANET KEMBEL.

KEMBEL?!?!

SHUT UP AND DO AS I SAY!!

KEMBEL'S DESERTED, MAN. IT'S AS BAD AS DESPERUS!

NOWHERE'S AS BAD AS DESPERUS!!

THE DALEKS ARE ON KEMBEL!

THE DALEKS ARE NO HELP, WE'RE GOING BACK TO EARTH!

SO?

THEY'LL JUST SEND ME BACK TO THE DEVIL'S PLANET! NO, WHOEVER THE DALEKS ARE, THEY'LL HELP ME.

YOU DON'T KNOW ....

I SAID GO TO KEMBEL! **KEMBEL!!**

DALEK CITY CONTROL ROOM, KEMBEL....

ONLY SLIGHT DAMAGE. THEY ARE READY TO CONTINUE PURSUIT OF EARTH VESSEL.

ON COURSE FOR EARTH.

PURSUIT VESSEL STATUS?

COURSE OF EARTH VESSEL?

CONTACT MAVIC CHEN THROUGH SECRET CHANNEL. HE MUST RECAPTURE TARANIUM AND EXTERMINATE THE CREATURES WHO TOOK IT.

I OBEY.

...DESTROY PURSUIT VESSEL. THEY HAVE FAILED IN THEIR MISSION.

WE WILL NOT TOLERATE MISTAKES!!!

THERE... WE'RE CHANGING COURSE. NOW, RELEASE THAT GIRL.

DO YOU THINK I'M A FOOL?

COURSE IS CHANGED. WE'RE HEADING FOR KEMBEL.

DOESN'T FEEL AS IF WE'VE CHANGED...

NNNNNNNNNNNNH!

BZZZT

SHHOOOOOOFFFFF

I'LL RUSH HIM...

THE GIRL WILL BE DEAD BEFORE THE DOOR'S HALF OPEN!

CAN WE TALK TO HIM IN THERE?

I CAN TURN ON THE COMM...

LET'S TRY A BLUFF--GO AHEAD...

LISTEN... BRING THE GIRL OUT HERE OR WE'LL OPEN THE AIRLOCK ON YOU...

NNGGH..!

THEN THE GIRL DIES TOO!

IF YOU OPEN THAT INNER DOOR, I'LL HIT THE AIRLOCK CONTROL AND KILL US ALL!

CAN'T GET THROUGH TO HIM--HE'S CRAZY.

GOT TO GET KATARINA OUT OF THERE!

LOOK, HE CAN'T KILL HER-- OR HE HASN'T A HOSTAGE.

CRACK

AGGH!

YOU... ANIMAL!!

THAT'S JUST FOR STARTERS. DO AS I SAY!

CHANGE COURSE!

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

TAKE HIM BACK TO KEMBEL. LET THE DALEKS DEAL WITH HIM.

STOP THAT OR YOU'RE DEAD!

I CAN'T SACRIFICE EVERYTHING FOR THE SAKE OF THAT ONE GIRL!

WITHOUT ME, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN THIS FAR EITHER.

LISTEN! WITHOUT US, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN OFF KEMBEL AT ALL!

I JUST...

HEY! STOP THAT...

NNNNGGGHHHH!!!

NO! NO MORE!!!

KATARINA NO, NOT THAT...

SHHOOOO

SHE PRESSED THE WRONG BUTTON, DOCTOR...

SHE MAY HAVE WANTED TO, MY BOY.

...IT... MUST HAVE BEEN QUICK.

SHE WANTED TO SAVE OUR LIVES.... I HOPE....SHE HAS REACHED HER PLACE OF PERFECTION.

I SHALL ALWAYS REMEMBER HER AS ONE OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE GODS.

"DALEK SUPREME, YOU HAVE FAILED TO RETRIEVE THE CORE OF THE TIME DESTRUCTOR."

WE SHALL GET IT BACK.

YOU SHOW TOO MUCH TRUST IN MAVIC CHEN.

HE WILL RETURN THE TARANIUM CORE TO US.

SUPPOSING HE FAILS?

HE WILL NOT. HE HAS BEEN GIVEN INSTRUCTIONS.

WHAT INSTRUCTIONS?

IT IS NOT NECESSARY FOR YOU TO KNOW.

AS REPRESENTATIVE OF THE LARGEST OF THE OUTER GALAXIES...

REPRESENTATIVE TRANTIS. THE DALEKS WILL NOT FAIL AND NEITHER WILL ANY OF ITS' ALLIES.

IF ANYTHING TRIES TO STOP US, WE WILL DESTROY IT.

NOTHING WILL BE ALLOWED TO STAND IN THE WAY OF OUR PLAN TO CONQUER THE UNIVERSE.

COMING UP ON EARTH, MUST PERPARE FOR LANDING.

WON'T BE EASY ON MANUAL, AND THIS IS CHEN'S SHIP. *THERE*, AN EXPERIMENTAL PLANT AWAY FROM THE CITY. I HAVE A FRIEND THERE.

EARTH...

THE HEADQUARTERS AND OFFICE OF MAVIC CHEN, GUARDIAN OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM.

SO THAT'S OUR TRAITOR.

THIS MAN IS DANGEROUS AND MUST BE CAUGHT. HAVE AN ALERT SENT TO ALL STATIONS

BRET VYON. BRED ON MARS. JOINED S.S.S.** 3990. GAINED FIRST RANK, 3995. GAINED SECOND RANK, 3998.

WHAT ABOUT GANTRY, THE OTHER TRAITOR?

WORKING ON IT NOW.

EXCELLENT! VYON AND GANTRY WERE THE TWO WHO NEVER REPORTED IN FROM KEMBEL, CORRECT?

YES, GUARDIAN.

**SPACE SECURITY SERVICE

SIGH

SO THAT'S WHO TOOK OVER MY SPAR. IT'S POSSIBLE THEY'RE IN LEAGUE WITH OTHER CREATURES. BUT WE DON'T KNOW WHO OR WHERE FROM.

YOU CATCH VYON AND GANTRY, YOU CATCH THEM TOO.

I WANT ALL AGENTS CALLED BACK TO EARTH. STAKE OUT THE LANDING ZONE, CORDON OFF THE CITY UNTIL THEY'RE CAUGHT.

YES GUARDIAN.

AND LIZAN! THEY WILL BE KILLED ON SIGHT.

YES GUARDIAN.

KARLTON, SOME OF YOUR AGENTS ARE TOO GOOD. WE DON'T WANT THE PLANS SPOILED AT THIS STAGE.

I'VE INSISTED ALL FUTURE OPS ARE TO BE CLEARED THROUGH ME.

IF YOU HAD DONE THAT IN THE FIRST PLACE...

CORY KEPT HIS MISSION TO HIMSELF! IT WAS WITHOUT OFFICIAL SANCTION!

AND YOU COULDN'T HAVE STOPPED THE OTHERS AFTER HIS DISTRESS SIGNAL?

YOU MUST DO BETTER. I'D HATE TO HAVE TO ...LOSE YOU.

YOU KNOW YOU CAN TRUST ME.

LANDING--BUT PULL'S TOO HARD WE'RE COMING IN TOO FAST....

SECURE THE TARANIUM!

SKRAASH

BRACE YOURSELVES!

THERE'S A CLEARING JUST OVER...

ONLY BECAUSE OF THE TARANIUM AM I ON THAT COUNCIL.

I WANT THAT POSITION, RIGHT BESIDE THE DALEKS. I'LL GOVERN THE UNIVERSE!

SURELY TRANTIS WILL BE FIRST AFTER THE DALEKS?

TRANTIS..?

TRANTIS!!

HIS IS THE LARGEST GALAXY-THAT'S THE ONLY REASON THEY TOLERATE HIM! HE ALREADY DEMANDS TOO MUCH SAY IN WHAT GOES ON!

THEY'LL WANT HIM OUT OF THE WAY, AND I HAVE A PLAN WHICH MAY HELP THEM TO ACHIEVE JUST THAT!

THEN IT WILL BE ME, MAVIC CHEN, WHO'LL BE NEXT IN LINE...

AND I WILL BE THERE, BEHIND YOU.

OF COURSE!

OF COURSE.

THE FORCES YOU HAVE DEALING WITH VYON, WHO'S IN COMMAND?

KINGDOM.

KINGDOM! RUTHLESS, HARD, EFFICIENT!

....AND DOES EXACTLY AS ORDERED.

QUITE.

PING-PING

EXCUSE ME...

YES? ALL RIGHT. PLAN DELTA.

WHAT?

THE TRAITORS HAVE CRASH LANDED AT THE EXPERIMENTAL STATION.

NO ONE HERE, WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT. COME ON, THIS WAY!

"KINGDOM IS HERE."

"GOOD. COME IN KINGDOM!"

"STATUS?"

THREE OF THEM.

VYON AND TWO STRANGERS. NONE OF THEM CAN LEAVE THE PLANT.

I'M GOING TO CAPTURE THEM MYSELF.

BEFORE YOU DO THAT, THERE IS SOMETHING YOU HAVE TO KNOW.

WHERE ON EARTH IS THIS DAXTAR?

HE SHOULDN'T BE LONG.

CHEN'S PROBABLY BACK ON EARTH BY NOW. WE COULD BE WANTED MEN.

THAT'S WHY I CHOSE THIS STATION. RESTRICTED AREA, SECLUDED.

IT'S POSSIBLE THAT WE'RE WALKING INTO A TRAP. WHY WAIT HERE?

BECAUSE DAXTAR IS THE ONLY MAN WHO WILL BELIEVE OUR STORY.

WHAT STORY?

...ABSOLUTELY ESSENTIAL THAT THE EMM OF TARANIUM IS RETURNED TO ME.

EVERY PRECAUTION WILL BE TAKEN.

GOOD. SEE TO IT.

SHE NEVER DOUBTED ANYTHING, EVEN MOMENTARILY.

OF COURSE. A GOOD SECURITY AGENT.

MAVIC CHEN!? THE DALEKS?! I... CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

THE DOCTOR SAW IT.

GAVE A POMPOUS SPEECH AND HANDED THE DALEKS THE KEY TO DESTROYING THIS SOLAR SYSTEM.

THE CORE OF THEIR TIME DESTRUCTOR.

NO, WHATEVER YOUR PLANS, IT'S ESSENTIAL THAT STEVEN AND I RETURN TO KEMBEL AS WE LEFT SOMETHING OF VALUE THERE....

NOT THE TARANIUM!?!?

HA, NO THE DOCTOR HAS IT.

GOOD. THAT GIVES US A LITTLE TIME.

VERY LITTLE.

OF COURSE, PLANETS MUST BE ALERTED...

A TASK FORCE MUST BE SENT AT ONCE TO...

NO.

WHAT ARE YOU PLAYING AT, DOCTOR?

ASK DAXTAR. WHAT PRICE IS MAVIC CHEN PAYING YOU FOR YOUR TREACHERY, HMMM?

DOCTOR, I'VE KNOWN HIM ALL MY LIFE, HE'S NO TRAITOR.

LONG ACQUAINTANCE IS NO GUARANTEE OF HONESTY! ASK HIM! HOW DID HE KNOW THE CORE WAS TARANIUM!

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! YOU... YOU MENTIONED IT BEFORE!

I DID *NOT*, SIR! HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN IN ON THIS CONSPIRACY?!?!

WHAT CONSPIRACY?!?!?

HOW MANY OTHERS ARE INVOLVED?!?! HOW MANY?!?

BRET.. YOU KNOW ME... I WOULD NEVER BE A PART..

HOW DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THE TARANIUM?

TRAITOR!

YYAAAAHH!

YOU BRAINLESS IDIOT! WHAT HAVE I TOLD YOU ABOUT TAKING LIVES?

HE DESERVED WORSE.

POSSIBLY. BUT NOW WE SHALL NEVER KNOW WHOM WE CAN TRUST!

HE TOLD ME! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE!

SSSSSS

REPORT.

A SIGNAL FROM THE PLANET EARTH.

MAVIC CHEN HAS ALMOST RECAPTURED THE TARANIUM CORE AND WILL BE RETURNING WITH IT HERE IN TWO DAYS.

HAVE THE FUGTIVES BEEN EXTERMINATED?

THE REPORT DID NOT SAY. IT IS BELIEVED THAT THEY COME FROM THE TENTH GALAXY UNDER THE LEADERSHIP OF TRANTIS.

THAT IS NOT TRUE! IT IS A PLOT BY MAVIC CHEN TO DISCREDIT ME! HE IS JEALOUS OF MY POWER!

IT *IS* CHEN! HE IS TRYING TO UNDERMINE THE BALANCE OF THE GALACTIC COUNCIL!

HAS THE REPORT BEEN CONFIRMED?

NO. IT WAS A SUSPICION BY THE EARTH PEOPLE.

WHEN MAVIC CHEN RETURNS, WE SHALL DISCOVER THE TRUTH.

I'M GOING TO GET INTO THE SECURITY BUILDING AND SEND OUT THE MESSAGE MYSELF.

I CAN TRY TO BLUFF MY WAY OUT...

...

WELL, YOU HAVEN'T THOUGHT OF A BETTER IDEA!

IF YOU HADN'T KILLED DAXTAR, THERE WOULDN'T BE ANY NEED TO.

OF COURSE THERE WOULD. WE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO BELIEVE ANY-THING HE SAID.

WELL, NO POINT IN FURTHER DISCUSSION. WE'LL HAVE TO TRY YOUR SCHEME, THOUGH...

SARA!

BRET.

YOU'RE JUST THE PERSON WE NEED.

I DOUBT THAT.

WHICH ONE OF YOU HAS THE TARANIUM?

RUN FOR IT!

GIVE ME THE TARANIUM!

SARA! PLEASE LISTEN...

GIVE ME THE TARANIUM!!!

SARA...

BORKAR. TWO FUGITIVES HAVE ESCAPED. BLOCK ALL EXITS.

THAT'S BRET VYON!

YES, HE'S DEAD.

YOU TOO?!

THE OTHERS MUST BE KILLED AS WELL.

THEY WILL BE SHOT ON SIGHT BUT AIM FOR THE HEAD.

NEXT: COUNTERPLOT

COUNTER PLOT

WRITTEN BY
TERRY NATION

ADAPTED BY
RICK LUNDEEN

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EARTH: EXPERIMENTAL CONTROL COMPLEX

THAT'S *BRET VYON!*

YES, HE'S DEAD.

THE OTHERS MUST BE KILLED AS WELL.

WHERE'S BRETT?

RIGHT BEHIND US, I THINK.

OH, IRRITATING MAN!

IN HERE...!

STRANGE ROOM...

STAND BY THAT DOOR, HMM? KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR BRET.

NOW, I WONDER WHAT THAT IS?

THERE ARE MICE INSIDE. FUNNY SORT OF CAGE...

BEEP BEEP

PERHAPS IT'S SOME SORT OF EXPERIMENT.

VISUAL CHECKS COMPLETE...

WE HAVE GO AHEAD. ALL CONTINUUM READINGS ARE PERFECT.

WE ARE LOOKING FOR TWO MEN WHO WERE HEADING IN THIS DIRECTION.

WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A HIGHLY COMPLICATED EXPERIMENT-- --GET OUT OF HERE!

READINGS REGISTERING NORMAL...

STARTING DISTEMUNATION COUNTDOWN IN TEN SECONDS...

BLEEP

YOU WILL STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE, BOTH OF YOU.

I'LL GIVE YOU FIVE SECONDS TO TURN OVER THAT TARANIUM.

I THINK I JUST HEARD....

LET ME SPEAK, PLEASE...

THE....TARANIUM....

SHE WENT IN HERE!

EMPTY... HOW?

INSTRUMENTS REPORT PERFECT DISTEMUNATION.

GOOD.

PERFECT. ABSOLUTELY PERFECT!

JUST AS I THOUGHT.

HOLD ON-- SOMEONE OPENED THE DOOR.

WHAT?! QUICK!

THERE...THERE WERE ONLY MICE! I SET THEM HERE MYSELF.

BRING THEM BACK.

WE CAN'T!

YOU MUST.

THAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!?!

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THIS ROOM?

WE HAVE BEEN CARRYING OUT A MOLECULAR DISTEMUNATION. AND IF YOU SPACE SECURITY PEOPLE WOULD STOP INTERFERING...

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND-- ANYONE OR ANYTHING THAT WAS IN THIS ROOM IS NOW BEING TRANSMITTED THROUGH SPACE.

THERE WERE THREE PEOPLE IN HERE. WHERE ARE THEY?

YES, THEY ARE MANY LIGHT YEARS AWAY FROM EARTH NOW. MOVING TOWARDS A STRANGE PLANET.

DALEK CITY CONTROL ROOM, PLANET KEMBEL.

HAS ANY MESSAGE BEEN RECEIVED FROM EARTH?

NO

CONTACT MAVIC CHEN. HE SHOULD HAVE POSSESSION OF THE TARANIUM CORE BY THIS TIME.

I OBEY.

HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE BEFORE YOU KNOW IF THE EXPERIMENT IS SUCCESSFUL?

SOON. ONCE THE INSTRUMENTS REFORM ON THE PLANET MIRA, THEY SHOULD START TRANSMITTING IMMEDIATELY.

WHY SUCH A DISTANT PLANET?

THE WHOLE POINT WAS THE DISTANCE! WE'D ALREADY SENT SMALL OBJECTS SHORT DISTANCES.

THE PEOPLE ARRIVED SAFELY?

PEOPLE? WE'VE NEVER SENT PEOPLE BEFORE.

...

I THINK SOMETHING IS COMING THROUGH...

YES....

MIRA.

BEEP

BEEP

BEEP

THE MICE COULDN'T HAVE DONE THIS.

CRUNCH

CRUNCH

CRUNCH

THE INSTRUMENTS REASSEMBLED SUCCESSFULLY AND THE MICE ARE ALIVE.

WE STILL HAVE THE POWER...

THAT MAY MEAN NOTHING. YOU REALIZE THE DALEKS MIGHT JUST ASSEMBLE A FORCE AND CONQUER US AND THERE'D BE NOTHING WE COULD DO.

WHERE?! THEY'RE EXPECTING ME WITH THE TARANIUM *NOW*.

CALM DOWN. MIRA'S NOT FAR FROM KEMBEL, IS IT?

NEARER KEMBEL THAN EARTH IS, WHAT HELP IS THAT?

TELL THE DALEKS THAT YOU TRAPPED THE FUGITIVES HERE AND SENT THEM TO MIRA ON PURPOSE.

A SAFETY MEASURE, THEY WERE ATTRACTING TOO MUCH ATTENTION HERE.

AHH, WE COULD ATTRIBUTE IT TO OUR "TOO EFFICIENT" SECURITY SYSTEM. THEY WOULD TRUST US... WITH MORE.

WAIT. HOW DO WE KNOW THE TARANIUM WASN'T DESTROYED DURING TRANSMISSION?

WE DON'T. NO MATTER.

THE ONLY REASON THAT YOU, AS GUARDIAN OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM WAS ADMITTED TO THE ALLIANCE WAS BECAUSE OF OUR SUPERIOR KNOWLEDGE OF MINERALOGY.

WITHOUT US, THEY CANNOT GET TARANIUM.

WITHOUT ME, THEIR PLAN CANNOT WORK.

WITHOUT ME, THEY ARE NOTHING.

NOTHING!!!

ONLY THE DALEKS STAND BETWEEN ME AND THE HIGHEST POSITION IN THE UNIVERSE!

YOU ARE A FORTUNATE MAN, KARLTON. YOU WILL HAVE A HIGH PLACE IN GALACTIC HISTORY.

THE HIGHEST... NEXT TO YOU.

OOHH..

MOST EXTRAORDINARY.

BEEP BEEP BEEP

STEVEN?

STEVEN, MY BOY, WHERE ARE YOU?

CRUNCH

CRUNCH

DOCTOR!

WHERE ARE WE? WHAT ON EARTH HAPPENED?

CALM DOWN, I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE ARE BUT WE SEEM TO BE SAFE FOR THE MOMENT..

OH, I SUPPOSE SHE HAD TO COME ALONG, HM.

ALL I KNOW IS, SHE WAS ABOUT TO SHOOT US AND THEN THERE WAS THIS SOUND... AND LIGHT.

I'M GLAD YOU TOOK THAT GUN AWAY FROM HER.

OOHHH...

PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER MADAM. I HAVE SOME QUESTIONS.

YOU! THE TRAITORS!

ON YOUR FEET.

YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE. NOW YOU COME WITH ME AND NO TRICKS.

SSSSSSWHHHHHHHHH

CHOOM

WHIRRRR

SEEK.

KEMBEL

PURSUIT SHIPS HAVE LANDED ON PLANET MIRA.

HAVE THEY LOCATED THE FUGITIVES?

DETECTORS REGISTER STRONG READINGS.

HOW DID WE GET HERE?

CELLULAR DISTEMUNATION.

CELLULAR WHAT?

SIMPLY PUT, OUR BODIES WERE BROKEN UP ON THE CELLULAR LEVEL....

...SHOT THROUGH INTO THE FOURTH DIMENSION AND REASSEMBLED HERE ON THIS PLANET.

IMPOSSIBLE!

FANTASTIC!

NOT IMPOSSIBLE, FOR THAT'S PRECISELY WHAT'S HAPPENED!

AND THAT THING WITH THE MICE?

I BELIEVE IT'S SENDING A SIGNAL BACK TO EARTH, WHICH MEANS MAVIC CHEN KNOWS WE'RE HERE. AND IF *HE* KNOWS....

AN ALIEN DEVICE---SENDING OUT A SIGNAL--- POSSIBLY TO THE FUGITIVES.

DESTROY IT.

SMALL CREATURES INSIDE--POSSIBLY HOSTILE.

SQUEEE*

DETECTORS STILL REGISTER BEING VERY CLOSE.

ZTREEEEE

I CANNOT SEE IT.

RUSTLE

THERE--- FIRE!

MRRRRRRRRRR!!!

ZTREEEEE

THE BEINGS APPEAR TO BE INVISIBLE.

CONTINUE SEARCH FOR FUGITIVES.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND.. THE SIGNAL WAS STRONG AND... NOTHING.

THESE CRIMINALS MUST HAVE DAMAGED IT.

YOU'RE CERTAIN THERE ARE NO OTHER LIFE FORMS ON MIRA?

OUR PROBES HAVEN'T SHOWN ANY...

THAT'S WHY WE SENT THE MICE. OH DEAR, PERHAPS WE SHOULD SEND MORE MICE?

NO. SEND NOTHING FURTHER TO MIRA.

RUSTLE

WHACK

WHACK

WHACK

THE PLANET MIRA!

BUT HE WAS THE ONE PERSON WHO COULD HAVE WARNED EARTH!

SO YOU SAY.

YOU KILLED BRET! YOU SHOT HIM DOWN.

HE WAS A TRAITOR! YOU STOLE THE TARANIUM, A RARE MINERAL NEEDED TO HELP SPREAD THE PEACE IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM!

WHAT WAS THE TARANIUM GOING TO DO?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW? I HAD MY ORDERS.

YOUR ORDERS! EVEN THOUGH IT MEANT KILLING ONE OF YOUR OWN, YOU OBEYED THEM BLINDLY, WITHOUT QUESTION!

ONE DOES NOT QUESTION THE ORDERS OF THE GUARDIAN.

DIDN'T STOP TO THINK ABOUT IT FOR A MOMENT THAT ANOTHER SPACE SECURITY AGENT JUST MIGHT BE INNOCENT!

NO!

YOU DIDN'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE. COULDN'T QUESTION CHEN AND YOU WOULDN'T QUESTION BRET.

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO SAY, THAT I BELIEVE YOUR FANTASTIC STORY?

IT'S TRUE.

IT MUSTN'T BE....

I'M AFRAID SO, MY DEAR.

BUT BRET HAD TO BE KILLED.

SHUT UP! BRET VYON WAS MY BROTHER!

LEAVE HER, MY BOY. THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO.

SHE FINALLY BELIEVES US.

SOMETHING... TOUCHED ME.

NOW LISTEN TO ME, BOTH OF YOU. THIS IS THE PLANET MIRA.

AND THE ONLY BEINGS HERE ARE THE VISIANS. WE CAN'T SEE THEM BUT THEY ARE VICIOUS.

WE MUST GET AWAY FROM HERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

BUT HOW?

I DON'T KNOW YET.

THOSE SOUNDS, ALL AROUND US...

RUSTLE

CRUNCH

RUSTLE

CRUNCH

RUSTLE

RUSTLE

CRUNCH

YES, IT APPEARS WE'RE TRAPPED!

I AM CERTAIN THAT THE DALEKS HAVE ALREADY REACHED MIRA.

ALL IS READY FOR YOUR RETURN TO KEMBEL.

GOOD.

LOOKS LIKE THE DALEKS BELIEVED MY STORY. I MUST BE THERE BEFORE THE TARANIUM IS BROUGHT BACK.

IF IT IS?

ON MY SIGNAL, TAKE YOUR PARTY TO VENUS.

WHATEVER HAPPENS, IF NECESSARY, WE SHALL DEFEAT THE DALEKS. WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO DESTROY KEMBEL WITH HELP FROM THE REST OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM.

BUT THAT WOULD MEAN MASTERY OF ONLY THIS GALAXY.

BUT A START, KARLTON, A START.

I DON'T THINK THEY'VE FATHOMED US OUT YET.
YES, BUT WHEN WE BEAT OUR WAY THROUGH, WE'VE GOT TO STICK TOGETHER.
REMEMBER, AIM HIGH, THESE VISIANS ARE EIGHT FEET TALL...
NOW... WHEN I SAY RUN...
YOU ARE SURROUNDED! YOU WILL COME WITH US!
I'M AFRAID, MY FRIENDS, THAT THE DALEKS HAVE WON.
NEXT: CORONAS OF THE SUN

YOU WILL HAND OVER THE TARANIUM CORE!

HE WILL NOT!

DETECTOR REGISTERS THE PRESENCE OF THE TARANIUM CORE!

YOU WILL SURRENDER IT!

YOU DARE NOT FIRE, BECAUSE OF THIS TARANIUM! TO END THIS STALEMATE, MAY I SUGGEST...

THERE WILL BE NO MORE DISCUSSION!

PREPARE TO EXTER--

CORONAS OF THE SUN

WRITTEN BY DENNIS SPOONER

ADAPTED BY RICK LUNDEEN

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CRUNCH

SMASH

PATROL ALERT! THE INVISIBLE CREATURES ARE ATTACKING IN FORCE!

ANNIHILATE THEM! ANNIHILATE THEM!

ZZTREEEE

GO! GO!

THE INVISIBLE CREATURES HAVE BEEN EXTERMINATED.

SEARCH FOR FUGITIVES! THEY MUST NOT ESCAPE.

WE OBEY.

THE DALEK SUPREME WAS CLEAR. FAILURE WILL NOT BE TOLERATED!

REMAIN WHERE YOU ARE!

I CERTAINLY WILL, I'VE COME TO GIVE MYSELF UP.

DO YOU HAVE THE TARANIUM?

I HAVE. I REALISE I'M NO MATCH FOR THE DALEKS. IF I HAND IT OVER, WILL YOU HELP US GET AWAY FROM THIS PLANET?

WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?

OH, THEY'RE--

CRUNCH

HELP! HELP! LOSS OF VISION! PATROL ALERT!

REPORT!

THE FUGITIVES HAVE BOARDED THE PURSUIT SHIP!

CAN YOU OPERATE THIS SHIP DOCTOR?

OH, DON'T WORRY MY DEAR, I'M QUITE ACCUSTOMED TO THESE CONTROLS BY NOW. CLOSE THE HATCHES PLEASE.

AT YOUR CONVENIENCE, DOCTOR!

PATIENCE, MY BOY...

HATCHES CLOSING NOW...

SPLENDID, SPLENDID. HOLD ON-- TAKE OFF....NOW!

SSSSSSSHHHHHH

....

YOU WILL NOTIFY DALEK COMMAND ON KEMBEL.

I...OBEY.

"MAVIC CHEN, YOU HAVE FAILED IN YOUR TASK."

DALEK COMMAND, PLANET KEMBEL...

FAILED? IS THIS MY GREETING?

GRANTED, I DID NOT RECOVER THE TARANIUM BUT I DID NOTIFY YOU OF THE FUGITIVES' WHEREABOUTS ON THE PLANET MIRA. THEIR PRESENCE ON EARTH WAS A CONSTANT DANGER! I MERELY SOLVED THE PROBLEM!

YOU MAKE YOUR INCOMPETENCE SOUND LIKE AN ACHIEVEMENT.

INCOMPETENCE NOW, IS IT?

YOU FORGET THAT THE ORIGINAL BLUNDER WAS *NOT* OF MY DOING.

I JOURNEYED TO AND FROM EARTH TO CORRECT A FAILING *YOUR* SECURITY FORCE SHOULD HAVE DEALT WITH. *THE CORE WAS STOLEN FROM HERE!*

MY ACTIONS HAVE ALLOWED YOU TO RECOVER THE TARANIUM EASILY AND SIMPLY. IF THAT IS A FAILURE, THEN *YES*, I HAVE FAILED.

REPORT.

THE FUGITIVES HAVE STOLEN OUR PURSUIT SHIP AND LEFT PLANET MIRA.

TRACK THEM. NEWS OF OUR FORCES?

STRANDED AND UNDER CONSTANT ATTACK FROM THE INVISIBLE INHABITANTS.

THEY HONOR THE DALEK RACE WITH THEIR DEATHS. I WILL TRAVEL TO PERSONALLY SUPERVISE RECOVERY OF THE CORE.

I OBEY.

AND YOU HAD THE AUDACITY TO ACCUSE ME, MAVIC CHEN, OF INCOMPETENCE!

IT IS...

A DALEK SHIP STOLEN...

IT IS NOT...

REALLY.

IT IS NOT AN EMERGENCY!

NO, MORE LIKE A CATASTROPHY!

"THEY MAY BELIEVE THAT THEY HAVE SUCCESSFULLY ESCAPED FROM US, BUT WE, THE DALEKS, ARE STILL IN COMMAND!"

DEET DEET

WE SHALL MAKE A COPY...ONE SO EXACT THAT WE CAN DECEIVE THE DALEKS.

WE'RE CHANGING COURSE--MOVING AWAY ON A SELECTED ROUTE.

GOOD GRACIOUS, WE'RE BACK ON COURSE FOR KEMBEL! THE DALEKS HAVE TAKEN CONTROL AGAIN.

IT'S OBVIOUSLY THIS CAUSING THE DAMAGE...

SMASH

THERE!

BIT DRASTIC, WASN'T IT?

SARA, THE TECH OF MY AGE MAY BE HUNDREDS OF YEARS BEHIND YOURS BUT SOME THINGS, I CAN STILL HANDLE.

PURSUIT SHIP HAS BROKEN FREE OF OUR CONTROL.

ACTIVATE MAGNETISE BEAM.

I SINCERELY HOPE THERE'S BEEN NO FURTHER BUNGLING?

WE HAVE TEMPORARILY LOST CONTROL, BUT ONCE THE MAGNETISE BEAM REACHES THEM IT WILL PULL THEM TO KEMBEL, WHERE THEY WILL BE EXTERMINATED!

AFTER WE HAVE THE CORE OF THE TIME DESTRUCTOR IN OUR POSSESSION, I TRUST.

OF COURSE!

YES, IT'S THE RIGHT BALANCE AND WEIGHT BUT THE DALEKS WILL KNOW IT ISN'T THE REAL TARANIUM.

THAT'S A GOOD COPY BUT THERE'S STILL THE PROBLEM OF CHARGING IT.

WE'RE STILL ON OUR OWN COURSE. THE DALEKS HAVEN'T ATTEMPTED TO DIVERT US YET.

HEY!

THIS IS EXCELLENT. HOW DO YOU PROPOSE TO ACTIVATE IT?

OH, WE'RE WORKING ON THAT.

WE COULD USE THE GRAVITY-FORCE FROM THE SHIP'S POWER CENTRE.

OUTLET'S OVER THERE.

WHAT?

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?

TOO PRIMITIVE, MY BOY AND FAR TOO DANGEROUS.

GRAVITY-FORCE AS A SOURCE OF ENERGY WAS ABANDONED, CENTURIES AGO.

WE WERE STILL USING IT!

OH YES, AND THE ROMANS USED TREADMILLS.

WE'RE CHANGING COURSE AGAIN.

I STILL THINK G-FORCE WOULD DO THE TRICK...

IT APPEARS THAT THEY'RE USING MAGNETIZATION. WE'RE BEING HELD IN A VERY STRONG BEAM.

LET'S TRY AND BREAK IT, CHILD, COME ALONG!

NOW LET'S SEE ABOUT THOSE TREADMILLS...

STEVEN!

MY DEAR BOY, WHAT HAPPENED?

THE FOOL! HE TRIED HIS EXPERIMENT WITH G-FORCE!

HE'S STILL BREATHING...

HE'S LUCKY TO BE ALIVE

BUT DOCTOR.. IT WORKED! IT'S JUST LIKE THE REAL TARANIUM!

THAT'S WONDERFUL THAT STEVEN'S THEORY HAS PROVED SUCCESSFUL. NOW AS TO HIS HEALTH...

ALTITUDE AND SPEED REDUCING, DOCTOR...
YES, WE SHOULD BE LANDING ON KEMBEL IN A FEW MINUTES.
IS THE EFFECT WEARING OFF STEVEN?
I BELIEVE HE'S ADAPTING TO IT.
CAN YOU TALK, MY BOY? HMM. STILL UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THAT FORCE FIELD.
HE'S ENCASED IN A FORCE FIELD?
YES, NOTHING FURTHER WILL HAPPEN TO HIM..
BUT I CONFESS I HAVE NO CURE FOR THIS...
SARA, BRING ME THE FAKE TARANIUM.
YES, YES. STEVEN, YOU MUST LISTEN TO ME. CLOSE YOUR EYES IF YOU CAN UNDERSTAND ME, HMM?
SSSSSHHHHHHHHHHH

CHOOM

WHIRRRR

THE *TARANIUM!* I WOULD SUGGEST THAT YOU GIVE THAT TO ME, YOUNG MAN.

NO.

REMEMBER, DALEKS, YOU CANNOT FIRE BECAUSE OF THE TARANIUM.

AND *YOU'D* HAVE ANOTHER FIFTY YEARS OF WORK, HMMM?

POSSIBLY, BUT YOU ARE STILL IN NO POSITION TO BARGAIN.

I WILL HAND OVER THE TARANIUM OUTSIDE MY SHIP, THE TARDIS.

THERE, OR *NOWHERE.*

UNACCEPTABLE!

DOES IT REALLY MATTER?

VERY WELL. IN FRONT OF HIS SHIP.

THANK YOU! STEVEN?

KINGDOM?

TRAITOR!

AND SOON...

ALRIGHT STEVEN. SARA AND MYSELF ARE SAFELY INSIDE THE TARDIS.

MAKING SURE OF YOUR ESCAPE, EH, DOCTOR?

STEVEN, HAND OVER THE BOX TO CHEN, THEN COME INSIDE THE TARDIS.

PROCEED!

POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX

POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX

THIS IS IT! THE CORE OF THE TIME DESTRUCTOR!

EXTERMINATE HIM!!!

SKREEAR

SKROAR

SKREEAR

SKROAR

FREE FOR USE OF PUBLIC

PULL TO OPEN

THE RAY GUNS DID NOT TAKE EFFECT!

NO HUMAN BEING COULD WITHSTAND THEIR FIRE!

IT'S NOT IMPORTANT! WE HAVE THE TARANIUM, THE INVASION CAN GO AHEAD.

THE UNIVERSE WILL BE OURS!

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YES, MORE OR LESS.

WHAT HAPPENED?

THE DALEK GUNS DESTROYED THE FORCE FIELD AND FREED YOU, HM, HM!

YOU WERE ENCLOSED IN A FIELD OF GRAVITY FORCE.

I HAD NO CURE BUT USED THE SITUATION TO OUR ADVANTAGE.

NOW, WE MUST GET AS FAR AWAY AS POSSIBLE. ONCE THE DALEKS REALIZE THEY HAVE A FAKE CORE...

THEY'LL BE COMING AFTER US...

NEXT: VOLCANO

VOLCANO

WRITTEN BY
DENNIS SPOONER

ADAPTED BY
RICK LUNDEEN

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HAVING HAD YOUR CONTRIBUTION TO THIS GREAT WEAPON STOLEN...

...YOU MUST BE RELIEVED THAT THE DALEKS MANAGED TO RECOVER IT.

WITHOUT MY HELP, IT'S UNLIKELY THEY'D HAVE GOT IT BACK.

AT LEAST THAT ABSURD STORY ABOUT IT BEING MY PEOPLE FROM TRANTIS WHO STOLE THE TARANIUM HAS BEEN DISCREDITED.

DALEK TEST CENTER, PLANET KEMBEL....

YES. THEY WERE FROM EARTH. I BELIEVE.

ONLY TWO OF THEM: AND THEY ARE UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF SOME CREATURE FROM ANOTHER GALAXY.

HE *LOOKED* LIKE AN EARTH CREATURE.

THAT'S ONLY A DISGUISE. THE DALEKS KNOW OF HIM. HE'S SOME KIND OF TIME AND SPACE TRAVELLER.

THEN HE IS NOTHING TO DO WITH ME. WE HAVE NOT YET CONQUERED THE DIMENSION OF TIME.

I HEAR *YOUR* EXPERIMENTS IN THAT FIELD ARE PROGRESSING, TRANTIS.

WE HAVE NOT YET SUCEEDED. ONLY THE DALEKS KNOW HOW TO BREAK THE TIME BARRIER.

AND THIS OTHER CREATURE, FROM WHEREVER HE COMES?

HE'S OF NO IMPORTANCE NOW. AFTER ALL, WE'RE HERE TO WITNESS THE TESTING OF THE TIME-DESTRUCTOR, ARE WE NOT?

ALL IS READY?

IT IS.

PROGRAM IT FOR TESTING.

ALL THAT IS NEEDED IS A SUBJECT.

THE SUBJECT HAS BEEN SELECTED.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU DON'T KNOW?

POLICE BOX

MY DEAR, THIS DEVICE CAN ONLY TELL US WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED. NOT WHO BY.

IT MUST BE THE DALEKS.

POSSIBLY. ALTHOUGH I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW THEY COULD HAVE TESTED THAT TARANIUM SO QUICKLY...

I WONDER WHY THEY CHOSE TRANTIS...

WELL, HE WAS SO EAGER TO MAKE A CONTRIBUTION TO THE TIME DESTRUCTOR, THEY LET HIM: HIS LIFE.

ACTIVATE THE MACHINE.

I OBEY.

NOTHING'S HAPPENING TO HIM...

THE TIME-DESTRUCTOR DOES NOT WORK.

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE... IT MUST WORK. IT MUST...

THE MECHANISM IS FUNCTIONING PROPERLY. THE FAULT...IS IN THE TARANIUM.

THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE.

DALEKS DO NOT MAKE MISTAKES. YOU HAVE LIED TO US, YOU HAVE NOT GIVEN US THE TARANIUM.

WHY SHOULD I LIE? I CAN ONLY BENEFIT FROM OUR ALLIANCE. I BROUGHT YOU THE REAL TARANIUM!

WE FITTED THE CORE YOU GAVE US AND IT HAS FAILED. THEREFORE IT IS NOT THE TARANIUM.

THE OLD MAN...THE TIME TRAVELLER. HE MUST HAVE CHANGED IT...

BUT IT WAS YOU WHO SAID WHAT HE GAVE YOU WAS THE TARANIUM CORE.

THE OLD MAN FOOLED US...THE DALEKS SHOULD HAVE--

REPORT TO SKARO. THEY MUST SEND A TIME MACHINE IMMEDIATELY.

I OBEY. WHAT ABOUT THE SUBJECT?

MAVIC CHEN WILL WAIT HERE. THE SUBJECT?

EXTERMINATE HIM.

WHAT? NO--

EARTHAA

WHEN ARE WE GOING TO LAND?
SOON, MY DEAR...
I THOUGHT YOU KNEW WHAT YOU WERE DOING?
DON'T GET SO EXCITED, CHILD...
STILL FOLLOWING US.
THEY'RE GETTING CLOSER, DOCTOR.
YES, YES, I MUST DO SOMETHING DRASTIC.
WHAT?
LAND. THAT'S WHAT YOU WANTED, WASN'T IT?
THE TIME MACHINE IS NOW READY TO COMMENCE OPERATIONS.
EXCELLENT. ORGANIZE A TASK FORCE. ASCERTAIN THE FUGITIVES' POSITION VIA THE SPACE-TIME SCOPE AND PURSUE.
VVRRRRRR
MAVIC CHEN, YOU WILL ACCOMPANY THE TASK FORCE. YOU WILL ENSURE THAT THE TARANIUM CORE IS RETURNED TO KEMBEL.
OF COURSE, I SHALL DO EVERYTHING IN MY POWER.
IF YOU FAIL, OR IF WE FIND THAT YOU HAVE DECEIVED US, YOU WILL SUFFER THE SAME FATE AS THE TIME-TRAVELLERS- ANNIHILATION!

TIGUS

SKREEAR

SKROAR

THUMP

DOESN'T LOOK VERY PLEASANT, DOES IT?

NO, BUT WE WON'T BE STAYING LONG.

INDICATOR STOPPED. DOES THAT MEAN WE'VE SHAKEN THEM OFF?

NO, MY BOY...THEY'VE LANDED. PERHAPS WE CAN FIND OUT WHO IT IS....

YOU KNOW, DOCTOR, IT WOULD HELP IF WE KNEW WHAT WE WERE LOOKING FOR.

POLICE BOX POLICE BOX

WE SHOULD HAVE TAKEN OFF AGAIN, OR TRIED TO GET BACK TO KEMBEL.

MY DEAR YOUNG GIRL, WHAT GOOD WOULD IT BE TO RUN AWAY? THE SOONER WE FIND OUT WHO'S PURSUING US, THE BETTER.

MMMMMMMMMMM

ZZZZZZ

SSSS

HELLO THERE... DON'T YOU THINK WE SHOULD MEET AND TALK IT OVER? HMM?

DOCTOR, LOOK!

DOCTOR, WHO ARE WE WAITING FOR?

YOU'LL SEE MY, BOY, YOU'LL SEE.

AH, MY DEAR MONK.

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS. PUT THAT DOWN AT ONCE.

HA HA, VERY WELL, DOCTOR. KEEPING WELL?

NO COMPLAINTS, YOU?

JUST SO SO. DELIGHTED TO SEE YOU AGAIN, YOUNG MAN

WISH I COULD SAY THE SAME.

THANK YOU, MOST KIND OF YOU.

IT TOOK A BIT OF TIME BUT I MANAGED.

I SUPPOSE CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR ESCAPE ARE IN ORDER.

AND NOW YOU WANT REVENGE, HMMM?

YES. REVENGE IS A STRANGE THING, ISN'T IT?

WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT?

WE'VE MET THE MONK BEFORE. I'LL EXPLAIN LATER.*

REMEMBER HOW YOU LEFT ME STRANDED IN 1066? WELL NOW, I'VE MAROONED YOU HERE!

*THE TIME MEDDLER

WELL, GOODBYE, DOCTOR. PERHAPS ONE DAY I'LL COME BACK AND RESCUE YOU!

HEY!

DON'T WASTE YOUR BREATH, YOUNG MAN. QUICKLY, BACK TO SEE WHAT HE'S DONE TO THE TARDIS!

LOCKED! HE'S JAMMED IT SOMEHOW. WE CANNOT GET BACK INTO THE TARDIS!

HERE, LET ME SEE IF I CAN PICK THE LOCK...

OH THIS IS WONDERFUL. THERE'S NO HOPE FOR YOU, DOCTOR....

HA HAH HAH HA HA....

YOU WILL ACHIEVE NOTHING MY BOY...

WELL AT LEAST I'M DOING SOMETHING!

YOU HAVEN'T BEEN TAKING MUCH OF AN INTEREST SO FAR, DOCTOR...

ON THE CONTRARY, MY DEAR, I'M USING MY BRAIN.

NOW JUST STAND BACK AND COVER YOUR EYES, PLEASE...

WHAT...?

NO...NO!! DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO LEAVE IT AT THIS!

YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF ME, DOCTOR!

POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX

SKREEAR SKROAR

YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF ME!!!

YOU'RE A GENIUS, DOCTOR, BUT I DON'T THINK THAT'S THE LAST WE'LL SEE OF THE MONK.

INDEED, HE'LL BE ON OUR TRAIL AGAIN IN NO TIME.

NOW, STEVEN, PLEASE GO TO THE INDICATOR AND LET ME KNOW THE MOMENT THE MONK'S TARDIS REGISTERS.

TELL ME DOCTOR, HOW *DID* YOU BREAK THAT LOCK?

OH, VERY SIMPLE...

YOU SEE, THE SUN IN THAT PARTICULAR SYSTEM EMITS A UNIQUE BRAND OF SOLAR RADIATION.

I MERELY REFLECTED THAT RADIATION THROUGH MY RING.

IS THERE SOMETHING SPECIAL ABOUT IT?

YES, IT HAS CERTAIN PROPERTIES. THE COMBINED FORCE OF IT AND THE SUN'S EMINATIONS WERE ENOUGH TO BREAK THROUGH THE MONK'S INTERFERENCE.

REPORT TO SKARO.

OUR TIME MACHINE IS NOW IN PURSUIT.

THE UNIVERSE SHALL BE OURS.

CONQUEST IS ASSURED.

CONQUEST!!!

CONQUEST

NEXT: GOLDEN DEATH

THE DALEKS AND THE TRAITOR, MAVIC CHEN, RACE THROUGH THE TEMPORAL-VORTEX IN THEIR TIME-SHIP IN SEARCH OF THE DOCTOR. THEIR OBJECTIVE: REGAIN THE TARANIUM CORE TO THEIR ULTIMATE WEAPON, THE TIME-DESTRUCTOR, THE KEY TO ***THE DALEK MASTER PLAN!***

GOLDEN DEATH

WRITTEN BY
DENNIS SPOONER

ADAPTED BY
RICK LUNDEEN

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MAVIC CHEN, RECOVERY OF THE TARANIUM CORE IS YOUR RESPONSIBILITY.

ONCE IN YOUR POSSESSION, WE SHALL ELIMINATE THE HUMANS.

OF COURSE. I ASSUME THIS IS WHERE THEY'VE LANDED, ANCIENT EGYPT?

CORRECT. WE SHALL BE LANDING SHORTLY.

THEY MUST HAVE EQUIPMENT IN THEIR SHIP THAT WOULD INFORM THEM OF OUR PURSUIT...

THEY ARE MAKING NO ATTEMPT TO TAKE OFF.

STRANGE. WHY WOULD THEY CHOOSE TO WAIT... AND FACE US?

"HOW LONG IS IT GOING TO TAKE YOU TO MEND THE LOCK, DOCTOR?"

HARD TO SAY, MY BOY. A BIT MORE DIFFICULT THAN I THOUGHT.

THAT WRETCHED MONK WILL UNDOUBTEDLY LAND SOON...

LICE PUBLIC CALL BOX

FREE FOR USE OF PUBLIC

PULL TO OPEN

WHY ARE THEY WHITE? THOUGHT THEY WERE GOLDEN...

THEY WERE ORIGINALLY COVERED IN PURE, WHITE LIMESTONE, MY BOY.

WHEN THE SUN HITS THEM IN A CERTAIN WAY, IT'S SAID THERE'S A GOLDEN GLOW.

QUITE IMPRESSIVE! MUST BE FINISHED--DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYONE...

YES, YES, DEAR BOY, ONE OF THE SEVEN WONDERS, WOULD YOU PLEASE STOP BOTHERING ME, HMM?

NOT MUCH COVER FOR THE MONK TO LAND. WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO SPOT IT HOWEVER IT DISGUISES ITSE--

DOCTOR! OVER THERE, I SAW IT LAND!

YES, YES...

DOCTOR, WHATEVER WAS FOLLOWING US HAS STOPPED REGISTERING ON THE TIME-CURVE INDICATOR.

POLICE

OVER THERE, SARA, ABOUT A QUARTER MILE AWAY. LET'S GO MEET THE MONK, DOCTOR.

MY DEAR YOUNG MAN, I HAVE NO INTENTION OF LEAVING THE DOOR UNLOCKED. IF YOU MUST GO, TAKE CARE. THE MONK CAN BE DANGEROUS.

MASTER KHEPREN! CAPTAIN HYKSOS! THERE ARE STRANGERS AT THE TOMB!

HYKSOS...

NO MATTER. COME TUTHMOS, I SHALL ASSEMBLE THE GUARD.

SHOW ME THE STRANGERS.

"WELL, IT DIDN'T WORK THIS TIME..."

"WHAT DIDN'T?"

THE MONK'S TARDIS. IT USUALLY BLENDS IN WITH THE SURROUNDINGS BUT THAT---

DALEKS!

STEVEN!

TAKE THEM AWAY, THE REST OF YOU, *FOLLOW ME!*

YEEAAARRGGHH!

EEEEEE

AAAAAAAAHHH!!

EXTERMINATE THE CREATURES!

SLAUGHTER... MUST FETCH...

REINFORCEMENTS....

THE MONK... JUST LANDING HERE, NOW? THEN WHO WAS IT THAT LANDED BEF--

THE DALEKS!

"HOW LONG ARE YOU GOING TO KEEP US HERE?"

"WE HAVEN'T GOT ANYTHING TO ANSWER FOR. WE'RE NOT INTERESTED IN YOUR TREASURES."

NOT EVEN THE OLD MAN? HE WHO WAS EXAMINING THE BLUE BOX?

PROBABLY BECAUSE IT'S *HIS!*

LIARS AS WELL AS *MURDERERS!* EVERYTHING THE SLAVES DRAGGED ACROSS THE DESERT BELONGS TO PHAROAH!

WHILE AN ARMY IS RAISED TO BATTLE YOUR FIRE-THROWING MACHINES, THE TREASURES SHALL ALL BE PLACED WITHIN THE TOMB FOR THE PHAROAH'S JOURNEY TO THE AFTER-LIFE.

THERE, THEY SHALL BE EASIER TO GUARD.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

WHILE YOU WERE TALKING, I GRABBED A PIECE OF BROKEN POTTERY. I'M GOING TO TRY AND SAW THROUGH THESE BONDS.

"DALEKS?!?!"

SO, YOU'VE HEARD OF THE DALEKS? THEN YOU ARE CERTAINLY NOT OF THIS TIME.

WELL, YOUR REPUTATION...I'M JUST A PASSING TRAVELER... IF YOU'LL EXCUSE--

HALT!

THREE TIME MACHINES ALL LANDING IN ONE INFINITESIMAL POINT IN ALL OF TIME AND SPACE. AN UNLIKELY COINCIDENCE, YOU AGREE?

THREE..? YES, WELL ONE BELONGS TO A CERTAIN DOCTOR...

THE ENEMY SHIP!

A FRIEND OF YOURS?

NO, NO!! AN ENEMY! TO END ALL ENEMIES! I HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH HIM BUT I'M SURE YOURS IS THE PRIOR CLAIM!

I CAME HERE TO INFLICT TERRIBLE VENGEANCE ON HIM! SURELY, WE'RE ALL ON THE SAME SIDE HERE, AREN'T WE?

HE KNOWS YOU? COULD YOU GAIN HIS CONFIDENCE?

WELL, CERTAINLY.. IF YOU WANTED ME TO...YES! NO DOUBT AT ALL.

THEN THERE IS A CHANCE TO SAVE YOUR LIFE. THE DOCTOR HAS IN HIS POSSESSION, A FULL EMM OF TARANIUM.

FULL EMM OF TARANIUM...

IT BELONGS TO THE DALEKS. YOU WILL RECOVER THIS AND RETURN IT TO US IN ONE EARTH HOUR.

OH, I WILL, I PROMISE!

FAILURE ON YOUR PART...

OH, I KNOW, EXTERMINATION, YES, DON'T YOU WORRY!

LEAVE.

NOW.

SO, THEY'RE LOOKING FOR MY TARDIS, EH? WELL, LET'S SEE IF THE MONK'S TARDIS CAN BE OF HELP, HMM? HHH HH....

SKREEAR SKROAR

NO....

SKREEAR SKROAR

NOT QUITE....

SKREEAR SKROAR

THUMP

POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX

POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX

YES, THAT SHOULD PUT PAID TO HIS LITTLE ALLIANCE, YES INDEED, HM HMM!

"RIGHT, YOU READY, SARA?"

"OH, YES...."

NOT BAD, REMIND ME TO TEACH YOU A FEW TRICKS SOMETIME!

REMIND ME NOT TO PICK A FIGHT WITH YOU. COME ON!

"YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME. YOU WON'T GET IN."

POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX

DOCTOR! YOU'VE BEEN FOLLOWING ME...

FOR A TIME. YOU KNOW, I DON'T THINK I'D HAVE FOUND MY TARDIS WITHOUT THE HELP OF THAT ENERGY COUNTER.

COMES IN HANDY--YOU KNOW DOCTOR, IF YOUR MACHINE WOULD BLEND IN WITH ITS SURROUNDINGS, PEOPLE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO FIND IT.

LIKE YOURS, HMM?

IT'S VERY SIMPLE, I COULD COME IN AND SHOW YOU..?

AND THEN YOU'D SEE THE TARANIUM, TOO.

YES. NO! THAT REMINDS ME, I SHOULD WARN YOU ABOUT THE DALEKS! THEY REALLY DON'T LIKE YOU.

WARN ME?

YES, PLAYED ALONG WITH THEIR GAME, OF COURSE...

YES. I THINK I SHALL GO. BUT BEFORE I DO, I SHALL PUT YOU OUT OF THE WAY.

NOW DOCTOR, DON'T DO ANYTHING YOU MIGHT REGRET... DOCTOR....!

"DOCTOR!!!"

REPORT.

THE TIME-TRAVELER HAS NOT MADE CONTACT.

HE HAS BETRAYED US. PREPARE A TASK FORCE.

ALL HUMANS WILL BE EXTERMINATED.

I OBEY.

"SARA, OVER HERE! THEY MOVED THE TARDIS INTO THE TOMB!"

DOCTOR, ARE YOU IN THERE?

IT'S LOCKED.

C'MON, DOCTOR, IF YOU ARE---

POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX

POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX

STEVEN, LOOK!!

NEXT: ESCAPE SWITCH

I DON'T BELIEVE IT...

MMMMMMM

ESCAPE SWITCH

WRITTEN BY
DENNIS SPOONER

ADAPTED BY
RICK LUNDEEN

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HE'S TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING...

GASP! OH, THANK GOODNESS!

NOT FAR AWAY, INSIDE THE DALEK TIME-SHIP...

THE PLAN HAS FAILED. THE TIME-TRAVELING MONK HAS DECEIVED US!

NO, HE *DARE* NOT!

WILL THE DALEKS NEVER LEARN THAT ALL THINGS DO NOT WORK TO A PATTERN?

FLEXIBILITY CAN ALSO LEAD TO CONQUEST!

SILENCE! ALL DALEKS WILL DISEMBARK! ALL LIFE FORMS WILL BE TREATED AS HOSTILE!

YOU, CHEN, WILL COME WITH US.

BUT RECOVERY OF THE *TARANIUM CORE* WAS MADE MY RESPO---

ORDERS WILL NOT BE QUESTIONED!

IF YOU *INSIST* ON THIS APPROACH...

...I WON'T BE ABLE TO ANSWER FOR THE CONSEQUENCES!

SO, IT WAS THE *DOCTOR* WHO TIED YOU UP?

YES, CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?!?!?

ONE MINUTE, I'M TRYING TO WARN HIM ABOUT DALEKS...

...THE NEXT, I'M STUFFED INTO A SARCOPHAGUS!

SPEAKING OF WHICH, I HAVE A TERRIBLE HEADACHE. I COULD REALLY USE AN ASPIRIN--WOULD YOU MIND LETTING ME INTO HIS TAR-

I'M SURE THE DOCTOR WILL APOLOGIZE WHEN WE FIND HIM.

OH, I'M SURE HE'S LONG GONE.

DOCTOR? OH, DOCTOR?

SEE, NO TRACE OF HI-- OH, HELL-

--OOOOOOOOOHHHH

FF!

OOO

YOU! GIVE ME THE TARANIUM CORE!!

I...I HAVEN'T GOT IT... BUT...I BROUGHT YOU HOSTAGES!

HOSTAGES?!?!

THE HUMANS WILL HALT!

YES...YES, THAT COULD WORK.

IN EXCHANGE FOR THEIR LIVES, THE DOCTOR WOULD HAND OVER THE CORE OF THE TIME DESTRUCTOR.

IS THAT TRUE?

THEIR SILENCE CONFIRMS IT. THEY KNOW IT IS TRUE.

TAKE THEM BACK TO THE TIME MACHINE.

I OBEY.

WELL, I'D BETTER BE...

YOU WILL RETURN WITH US!

THAT'S WHAT I WAS GOING TO SAY....

MASTER!

PRISONERS... ESCAPED....

ESCAPED? WE LEFT THE TOMB UNSEALED...

WE MUST TAKE MEN AND GO AFTER...

NO! THE WAR MACHINES WILL DESTROY US ALL.

HYKOS SAID HE WOULD RETURN WHEN THE SUN IS ABOVE US.

"WE DO NOT HAVE LONG TO WAIT."

AUDIO SYSTEM ENABLED.

RANGE?

SEVEN EARTH MILES.

BRING CHEN.

WHAT'S THE MATTER? SOMETHING I SAID?

WHAT, SAVING YOUR LIVES?

WE'RE HERE, NO? QUICK THINKING ON MY PART.

YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH!

WHAT?!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

WH...YOU DON'T THINK I *MEANT* THAT OUT THERE?

THAT WAS DESPERATE, RISKING MY LIFE TO SAVE YOURS.

TRUST *HIM* AS MUCH AS THE DALEKS...

MY ACT WAS THAT GOOD? I KNEW I HAD TO FOOL THE DALEKS BUT I THOUGHT YOU'D SEE RIGHT THROUGH IT!

HE COULD BE TELLING THE TRUTH...

ONLY *COULD* BE?! WELL, THIS DESTROYS MY FAITH IN HUMAN NATURE.

YOU CAN HAVE YOUR FAITH DESTROYED!

BROADCAST THE ULTIMATUM.

DOCTOR? DOCTOR, YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO HEAR ME NOW, WHEREVER YOU ARE.

DOCTOR, LISTEN CAREFULLY TO WHAT I HAVE TO SAY. IT IS USELESS TO TRY AND FIGHT US ANYMORE.

YOUR TWO YOUNG FRIENDS ARE HELD PRISONER BY THE DALEKS. WE WANT THE TARANIUM THAT YOU STOLE.

PROCEED TO THE DALEK TIME-MACHINE, SOUTH OF THE GREAT PYRAMID AND RECEIVE YOUR INSTRUCTIONS. FAILURE WILL MEAN THE DEATH OF YOUR FRIENDS.

MASTER, IT IS THE VOICE OF THE GODS.

NO, TUTHMOS, THE GODS WOULD SPEAK WORDS WE UNDERSTOOD.

WHO ELSE BUT GODS COULD SPEAK IN A VOICE LIKE THUNDER?

MORTALS WHO BUILD WAR MACHINES THAT THROW FIRE.

"WHEN HYKSOS RETURNS, YOU WILL SEE THE END OF YOUR GODS."

FOR YOUR SAKE, I HOPE THAT THE DOCTOR DOES NOT KEEP US WAITING LONG.

WE MIGHT TRY TO WARN THE DOCTOR..

WARN HIM? WHATEVER FOR?

IT WOULDN'T STOP HIM, SARA, IN, FACT, IT WOULD PROBABLY MAKE HIM MORE DETERMINED...

ALL RIGHT, I'M HERE. TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT TO DO.

CAN YOU HEAR ME?

YES, DOCTOR, WE HEARD YOU.

WHERE ARE THEY?

NOW DOC--

WHERE ARE THEY?!?!?!

BRING OUT THE PRISONERS...

VERY WELL, I WILL HAND OVER THE TARANIUM...

VERY WISE!

BUT ON *MY* TERMS.

YOU ARE IN NO POSITION TO MAKE DEMANDS, DOCTOR!

A DALEK ESCORT WILL ACCOMPANY...

NO ESCORT!

AND ON MY TERMS!

WE COULD EXTERMINATE YOU NOW.

INDEED YOU COULD....

BUT THEN YOU'D NEVER GET BACK THE TARANIUM CORE, WOULD YOU? HM?

NOW....

YOU, CHEN, AND ONE DALEK, SHALL BRING THE PRISONERS TO THE FAR SIDE OF THE PYRAMID.

WHY NOT HERE?

YOU KNOW BETTER THAN THAT. NONE OF YOU CAN BE TRUSTED.

WE ACCEPT. TAKE THE PRISONERS INSIDE.

I SHOULD GO NOW, DOCTOR, BEFORE THE DALEKS CHANGE THEIR MINDS.

HMPH!

KHEPHREN!

HAVE YOU ENOUGH MEN?

YES. HAVE THE WAR MACHINES BEEN SEEN?

LORD HYKSOS, WE HAVE LOCATED THEM!

THEN WE GO TO DESTROY THEM! COME!

HALT. THIS IS THE LOCATION. MAVIC CHEN, YOU WILL RECEIVE THE TARANIUM.

OF COURSE.

STAY WHERE YOU ARE. YOU WILL MOVE WHEN I TELL YOU.

MAVIC CHEN! WALK TOWARD ME...

DALEK, *HALT!*

MAVIC CHEN! YOU HAVE DISREGARDED MY CONDITIONS. I SAID *ONE* DALEK.

BUT I AM NOT THEIR MASTER!

RELEASE YOUR HOSTAGES! ONLY THEN WILL I HAND YOU THE CORE!

DON'T TRUST THEM, DOCTOR!

YOU ARE RELEASED. AWAY!

I WILL NOW HAND OVER THE TARANIUM CORE TO MAVIC CHEN.

ATTACK!!!

YAAAAAAAA!!!!!

BASH

ATTACK FORMATION!

ATTACK FORMATION!

HELP!
HELP!
"WELL, YOU DID IT, DOCTOR. WE GOT AWAY AGAIN."
I'M AFRAID NOT, YOUNG MAN.
WHY NOT? WHAT WENT WRONG?
I HAD TO HAND OVER THE REAL CORE TO CHEN. HE WAS ABLE TO GET AWAY WITH IT IN ALL THE CONFUSION.
THEN...THERE'S NO WAY OF STOPPING THE DALEKS.
WHAT IS THAT?
DIRECTIONAL... THAT MEANS WE CAN GET BACK TO KEMBEL!
EXCEPT THIS...
THE DIRECTIONAL UNIT FROM THE MONK'S TARDIS.
THAT'S NOT ALL. I TOOK SOME PRECAUTIONARY MEASURES WHEN I TOOK THIS UNIT.
"I CHANGED THE MONK'S TARDIS INTO A POLICE BOX LIKE MINE. THAT SHOULD THROW THE DALEKS OFF OUR TRACK, AT LEAST!"
EXTERMINATE HIM!
POLICE PUBLIC CALL
EXTERMINATE HIM!
THEY HAVE ESCAPED! WE SHALL PURSUE THEM...
UNNECESSARY! THE OPERATION IS A SUCCESS! I HAVE THE TARANIUM!
YOU HAVE DONE WELL. WE LEAVE FOR KEMBEL AT ONCE.

THE TARDIS

IT WILL TAKE THE MONK QUITE SOME TIME TO MAKE HIS REPAIRS AND WHO KNOWS WHERE HE'LL END UP? HM,HM!

WILL HIS DIRECTIONAL UNIT WORK IN YOUR TARDIS, DOCTOR?

I'M NOT CERTAIN. REMEMBER, THIS IS A MARK IV AND MY TARDIS IS A TYPE 40. TWO POSSIBILITIES:

ONE, IT WILL WORK.

TWO, THE INCREASED ENERGY RATE WILL DESTROY THE CENTER COLUMN. HOLD ON.....

DALEK TIME-SHIP

SET COURSE FOR KEMBEL, PREPARE TO DEMATERIALIZE!

LONG AGO, ON AN ICE PLANET FAR, FAR AWAY....

DOCTOR!!!!

"ALRIGHT STEVEN, PULL THE MAIN SWITCH!"

STRAX

NEXT: THE ABANDONED PLANET

ABANDONED PLANET

WRITTEN BY DENNIS SPOONER

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ADAPTED BY RICK LUNDEEN

DALEK CONTROL ROOM, THE PLANET KEMBEL....

MISSION COMPLETED! WITH GUILE AND CUNNING, I HAVE RECOVERED THE TARANIUM.

ARE YOU CERTAIN IT IS THE REAL CORE?

OF COURSE, I HAD IT EXAMINED BEFORE WE ARRIVED HERE. IT IS NOW BEING FITTED TO THE TIME-DESTRUCTOR.

I...HOPE THE DALEKS WON'T SUFFER ANYMORE SETBACKS WHICH COULD UPSET THE PLANS FOR OUR CONQUEST OF THE UNIVERSE.

THE GALACTIC COUNCIL AWAITS YOU.

I SHALL ADDRESS THEM.... PRESENTLY.

DO WE NOW DEAL WITH MAVIC CHEN?

NO. HIS ARROGANCE AND GREED HAVE A FURTHER USE FOR US.

THE TARDIS...

WELL, AT LEAST THERE WAS NO DAMAGE TO THE CONTROL PANEL.

AND THE DIRECTIONAL UNIT?

SIGH, USLESS, MY BOY.

WHAT HAPPENED?

THE UNIT REQUIRED A HIGHER ENERGY THAN WE POSSESS....

BUT....

A BUILT-IN SAFETY MEASURE OF MY TARDIS DROVE THE EXCESS ENERGY BACK INTO THE UNIT ITSELF.

SADLY, I'M AFRAID THAT DESTROYED OUR CHANCE TO GET BACK TO KEMBEL.

HEY, MAYBE WE CAN GRAB THE MONK'S TARDIS?

HMM, POSSIBLY... LET'S CHECK THE SCANNER.

WAIT... THAT'S NOT ANCIENT EGYPT, THAT'S KEMBEL!

IT MAY BE AT THAT!

THE UNIT MUST HAVE BURNED OUT AFTER WE MATERIALIZED! HM, LET'S GO. GRAB THAT IMPULSE COMPASS, MY BOY, WON'T YOU?

SURE...

THE GALACTIC COUNCIL MEETS....

TOO MUCH TIME HAS BEEN WASTED THROUGH THE FOLLY OF EARTH'S REPRESENTATIVE!

SURELY HE MUST BE REMOVED FROM THE COUNCIL UPON HIS RETURN!

But without him, there is no Taranium!

THE DALEKS HAVE ASSURED US THAT THEY WILL RECAPTURE THE CORE!

THEN WE DO NOT NEED MAVIC CHEN!

SMASH

EXACTLY! HE NO LONGER MERITS A PLACE ON THIS GALACTIC COUNCIL!

I call for a censure motion.

Bam Bam Bam Bam Bam

SILENCE!

THE FINAL CONFERENCE IS NOW IN SESSION.

MAVIC CHEN, REPRESENTATIVE FROM EARTH WILL ADDRESS THE MEETING.

FELLOW DELEGATES...

EVEN AS YOU SIT HERE...

Why is Mavic Chen speaking for the Dalek Supreme?

...A GREAT WAR FORCE, ASSEMBLED UNDER THE DALEKS AWAITS THE FINAL ORDER TO SET OUT AND CONQUER THE UNIVERSE!

IN A VERY SHORT TIME, THAT FINAL ORDER WILL BE GIVEN!

WHY IS IT THAT MAVIC CHEN IS IN POSSESSION OF INFORMATION DENIED TO THE REST OF THIS COUNCIL?

ALTHOUGH WE ARE ALL EQUAL PARTNERS WITH THE DALEKS ON THIS GREAT CONQUEST.....

SOME OF US ARE MORE EQUAL THAN OTHERS.

REPRESENTATIVE CHEN SPEAKS OUT OF TURN!!!

NO! MY CONTRIBUTION OF THE EMM OF TARANIUM, IS GREATER THAN ALL OF YOURS PUT TOGETHER!

YOU HAVE BEEN DWARFED, DWARFED!!

This violates our agreement!

ARREST HIM!

YOUR AMBITION CONDEMNS YOU, MAVIC CHEN!

YOU ARE NOTHING! DO YOU HEAR ME?

NOTHING!!!

DEATH!

Death!

DEATH!

Death!
Death!
Death!
DEATH!
DEATH!
DEATH!
TZEEE
BEFORE THIS CONFERENCE BEGAN, THE DALEK SUPREME AND I SPOKE TOGETHER.
THIS COUNCIL NOW IS UNDER *MY* POWER.
I WILL GIVE THE ORDERS.
YOU WILL OBEY THEM.

NOT TOO FAR AWAY, IN THE JUNGLE.....

'COURSE I AM! THE DOCTOR WAS CERTAIN WHEN HE TOOK THESE REA--

STEVEN... ARE YOU SURE WE'RE ON KEMBEL?

WHERE IS HE?

WE HAVE ALL SERVED THE COMMON CAUSE! ALL OF US!

INDEED WE HAVE BUT I, MAVIC CHEN, WAS SOLELY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE RECOVERY OF THE TARANIUM.

NATURALLY, IT FOLLOWS THAT I PRECEDE ANYONE HERE.

WITHOUT MY POWER, THE DALEKS CANNOT SUCCEED.

WHERE IS THE DALEK SUPREME?

HE...?

zZZZzz T

IT....IT'S CLEAR HE KNOWS I CAN RUN THIS COUNCIL WITHOUT HIS AID.

NOW, THE APPORTIONING OF THE GOVERNMENT OF THE UNIVERSE AFTER CONQUEST.

YOU WILL OF COURSE ANSWER ONLY TO THE DALEK SUPREME AND MYSELF...

BUT YOU WILL OBVIOUSLY STILL OVERSEE YOUR OWN---

THIS MEETING IS OVER!

BUT...

THERE WILL BE NO MORE DISCUSSION. ALL REPRESENTATIVES WILL COME WITH US.

WHERE CAN HE HAVE GOT TO?

ANYWHERE YOU LIKE, OUT THERE.

YOU DON'T THINK THE DALEKS HAVE CAUGHT HIM?

IF SO, THEN THEY'RE LOOKING FOR US NOW.

I'M CERTAIN THAT CHEN HAS ALREADY RETURNED TO THE DALEK CITY WITH THE CORE.

WE GO THERE, STOP HIM AND THE DALEKS AND THEN FIND THE DOCTOR.

FINE. THE SIGNAL ON THE IMPULSE COMPASS READS BEARING 242. THE DOCTOR SAID THAT WOULD LEAD US TO THE CITY.

THE GALACTIC REPRESENTATIVES HAVE BEEN DETAINED AS YOU INSTRUCTED.

THEY WILL BE DESTROYED AT THE SAME TIME AS THE HEADQUARTERS AT THE START OF THE CONQUEST OF THE PLANET EARTH.

COMMENCE THE INVASION COUNTDOWN!

DALEK CITY DEAD AHEAD...

YES, I CAN HEAR THE MAINTENANCE SOUNDS FROM THE LAUNCH PADS.

NO SENTRIES OUTSIDE...

CAN'T COUNT ON THAT FOR LONG, COME ON!

I DON'T GET IT. WHERE HAVE THE DALEKS GOT TO?

WE SHOULD HAVE BEEN CHALLENGED BY NOW.

IT'S LIKE A CITY OF THE DEAD.

MAYBE THEY'RE OFF MAKING FINAL PREPARATIONS FOR THE INVASION.

THIS PLACE IS EMPTY TOO.

IT MUST BE A TRAP.

WHY?

IT LOOKS LIKE A CONTROL ROOM. THE DALEKS WOULDN'T LEAVE THIS UNPROTECTED!

TRUE. I WONDER IF THEY DO HAVE THE DOCTOR TO BE THIS OVER-CONFIDENT.

THEY EVEN LEFT THEIR TIME MACHINE!

WE CAN TAKE IT BACK TO EARTH AND WARN THEM!

EXCEPT WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO OPERATE IT, DO WE?

I'M ACCESSING THE COMM SYSTEM. LET'S SEE IF I CAN...

KINGDOM? IS THAT YOU?

CHEN?!

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH THE DOCTOR?!

IS THIS MORE TREACHERY? WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?

THEY'RE THE ONES WHO STOLE THE TARANIUM.

WHY HAVE THEY COME BACK?

I DON'T KNOW, LET ME SPEAK TO THEM!

NO! YOU HAVE ALREADY BETRAYED US!

CHEN! LET ME SPEAK TO THE DOCTOR!

LISTEN TO ME!
WE OF THE GALACTIC COUNCIL HAVE BEEN IMPRISONED DUE TO CHEN'S TREACHERY!
DETENTION CELLS ARE ON THE LOWER LEVEL!
PLEASE RELEASE US!
LET'S GO, THE DALEKS COULD BE BACK ANY TIME!
MAVIC CHEN, IF THIS IS A FURTHER TRICK, WE SHALL DESTROY YOU.
IT'S NOT A TRICK!
THEN WHY HAVE THEY COME BACK?
IS THERE NO SENSE IN THE OUTER GALAXIES? IT'S CLEAR THEY'VE LOST THEIR LEADER, THIS "DOCTOR"!
THE GIRL CAME BACK TO ME OUT OF LOYALTY, AND FOR GUIDANCE.
AND TO ENSURE MY SAFETY AS GUARDIAN OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM!
WHAT ABOUT THE DALEKS?
ONCE WE'RE FREE, WE CAN DESTROY THEM AND FORM OUR OWN---
LISTEN!
KINGDOM! YOU'VE DONE WELL. NOW LET US OUT OF HERE.
NO.

WHAT?!
WHERE'S THE DOCTOR?!
I DON'T KNOW. NOW LET US OUT!
SO YOU CAN REJOIN THE DALEKS? NOT LIKELY.
ABSURD! THE DALEKS HAVE BETRAYED US!
IF WE LET THEM OUT, IT'S POSSIBLE WE COULD MOBILIZE A FORCE AGAINST THE DALEKS.
BUT THE DALEKS HAVE PROBABLY ALREADY LEFT KEMBEL.
INVADING, TAKING THE UNIVERSE BY SURPRISE BECAUSE OF YOUR GREED.
YES! THE DALEKS NOW ENDANGER OUR GALAXIES!
MUST YOU MORALIZE?
WE AGREE TO GO AND DEFEND OUR GALAXIES AND TO ORGANIZE A SEARCH FOR THE DALEK INVASION FORCE!
LET THEM OUT, STEVEN.
..ALL RIGHT.
ZZZZZZ T
YOU'RE A SENSIBLE WOMAN, KINGDOM.
I WILL SEE THAT YOU ARE JUSTLY REWARDED.

AND SOON, THE REPRESENTATIVES SHIPS LEAVE KEMBEL...

THERE THEY GO.

LET'S HOPE THEY'LL BE IN TIME.

CHEN'S TAKING OFF-- WAIT, IT--

F-CHOW!

K-BLAM!

NO! WHAT THE-

NEVERMIND! THAT RACKET WILL GET SOME ATTENTION!

BACK TO THE TARDIS?

YEAH, MAYBE WE GET LUCKY AND THE DOCTOR'S BACK--

WAIT-- SHHH.

THEY'RE STILL HERE!

WE MUST FOLLOW IT! QUICKLY!

RIGHT INTO THE HEART OF THE MOUNTAIN.

UNDERGROUND- WHY DIDN'T WE THINK OF THAT BEFORE?

THE COUNCIL GONE AND THE DOCTOR DISAPPEARED. WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO PUT THEM OUT OF ACTION OURSELVES.

CAN WE?

WE'VE GOT TO. EARTH WILL STILL BE INVADED.

CERTAINLY!

THANKS TO YOU.

CHEN?! BUT YOU'RE DEAD!

NOT YET, THOUGH I'M GLAD MY PRYOTECHNIC DISPLAY IMPRESSED YOU.

NO, I'M ALIVE AND SOON SHALL BE MASTER OF THE UNIVERSE! NOW LEAD THE WAY.

IN THERE?

OF COURSE. THE DALEKS WILL BE DELIGHTED TO SEE YOU.

NEXT:

THE DESTRUCTION OF TIME

THE PLANET KEMBEL. MAVIC CHEN, GUARDIAN OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM AND TRAITOR TO SAME, LEADS AGENT SARA KINGDOM AND TIME TRAVELER STEVEN TAYLOR DEEP INTO THE DALEKS' UNDERGROUND BASE AND TO THE WAITING CLUTCHES OF THE DALEKS THEMSELVES. WITH NO SIGN OF THE DOCTOR, HOPE IS AT AN ALL TIME LOW AS THE DALEKS PREPARE TO BEGIN THEIR INVASION OF OUR OWN SOLAR SYSTEM. ALL THE POWERS THAT BE WILL BOW DOWN BEFORE THEM, ELSE THEY FACE.....

THE DESTRUCTION OF TIME

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! BY BRINGING US DOWN HERE YOU'RE DOING EXACTLY WHAT THE DALEKS WANT!

OF COURSE!

HE'S MAD!

TAKE CARE, KINGDOM, I COULD EASILY FORGO THE PLEASURE OF GIVING YOU TO THE DALEKS AND KILL YOU MYSELF.

WHY DID YOU COME BACK? THIS COULDN'T HAVE BEEN PLANNED. YOU WEREN'T TO KNOW THAT WE'D COME BACK AND SET YOU FREE.

I'M NOT A FOOL. I GUESSED YOUR PLAN.

YOU CAN'T FOOL ME. WHERE'S THE OLD MAN? WHERE'S THE DOCTOR?

OUR ONLY PLAN IS TO DESTROY THE DALEKS.

WE WERE LOOKING FOR HIM!

YES, OF *COURSE*. AND *THAT'S* WHY YOU CAME HERE.

NOW DO STOP THIS MASQUERADE! I ***KNOW*** HE'S TRYING TO USURP MY POSITION WITH THE DALEKS!

THAT'S ABSURD! THE DOCTOR'S ALWAYS FOUGHT THE DALEKS. WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE HE IS!

YET I FIND YOU AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE DALEKS SECRET HEADQUARTERS. I KNOW THE DOCTOR'S HERE AND TRYING TO TAKE MY PLACE.

WHY CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND THE DALEKS DO NOT MAKE ALLIES?

SAVE YOUR BREATH, STEVEN, YOU'LL NEVER CONVINCE HIM. I TOLD YOU, HE'S MAD!

THE DALEKS NEED ME.

I'LL SHOW THEM THAT THE DOCTOR WILL BETRAY THEM. LEAD ON!

MAIN DALEK CONTROL ROOM

ASSAULT DIVISION OF FIVE THOUSAND DALEKS AWAITS ORDERS.

THE TIME-DESTRUCTOR WILL BE PLACED IN THE LEAD SHIP.

PRISONERS HAVE BEEN TAKEN AT ENTRANCE FIVE.

PRISONERS?

DALEK GUARD REPORTS THAT THE GROUP CONSISTS OF MAVIC CHEN AND TWO OF THE TIME-TRAVELERS.

HAVE THEM BROUGHT HERE TO MAIN CONTROL.

I OBEY.

WRITTEN BY
DENNIS SPOONER

DALEKS DESIGNED BY
RAYMOND CUSACK

FROM AN IDEA BY
TERRY NATION

ADAPTED BY
RICK LUNDEEN

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YOUR ASSISTANCE IS WELCOME BUT UNNECESSARY. I DEMAND TO TAKE THEM TO THE DALEK SUPREME ALONE.

I WILL VERIFY MY ORDERS.

THERE'S STILL NO PROOF THAT THE DOCTOR'S HERE.

ONE CANNOT HELP BUT ADMIRE THE WAY YOU BOTH CONTINUE WITH YOUR ABSURD BLUFF.

REPRESENTATIVE CHEN. NEW ORDERS HAVE BEEN RECEIVED. YOU ARE TO ESCORT THE PRISONERS TO THE DALEK SUPREME.

EXCELLENT! AFTER YOU.

BUT WE ARE STILL TO ASSIST HIM.

THE PRISONERS HAVE ARRIVED.

BRING THEM IN.

ONCE AGAIN, I, MAVIC CHEN...GUARDIAN OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM.... HAVE HELPED THE DALEKS WITH THEIR PLAN OF CONQUEST!

OUR ALLIANCE HAS ENDED.

WHAT?!

BUT...BUT... I HAVE HELPED YOU *TIME* AND TIME *AGAIN* WITH YOUR ABSURD INCOMPETENCE!

DALEK SUPREME!

TELL THEM THEY'RE TO TAKE THEIR ORDERS FROM ME!

I ASSUME THAT THIS SILENCE MEANS THAT THE ORDERS HAVE PASSED.

YOU! BRING ME THE INVASION REPORTS.

YOU DID NOT PASS ON MY ORDER.

WHY!

FAILURE TO OBEY THE ORDERS OF YOUR RULER BRINGS ONLY ONE REWARD.

TZEEEEE

ToK

TAKE HIM AWAY AND EXTERMINATE HIM. BUT DO NOT FIRE IN HERE. YOU WILL DAMAGE US AND SOME OF THE CONTROLS.

YOU CANNOT TURN AGAINST ME!?! I - MAVIC CHEN -FIRST RULER OF THE UNIVERSE AM IMMORTAL!

PURSUE AND EXTERMINATE IN SAFE AREA, REPEAT SAFE AREA.

DOCTOR! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?

FOLLOWED A DALEK, OF COURSE. HERE, TAKE THIS.

THE TARDIS KEY?

YES. WHEN I TELL YOU, TAKE SARA BACK TO THE TARDIS.

WHAT ABOUT YOU, DOCTOR?

SHH, YOU MUST DO AS I SAY. NOW LET ME GET ON WITH IT.

WHAT?

WHILE THEY'RE DISTRACTED....

I'M GOING TO ACTIVATE THE TIME-DESTRUCTOR.

YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR CRIMES AGAINST YOUR RULER!

YOU CANNOT KILL ME!!!

ZZTREEE

ZZTREEE

ZZTREEE

I....

...WILL...

...NOT...

HALT!

I AM AFRAID YOU'RE TOO LATE. THE TIME-DESTRUCTOR IS ACTIVATED.

DO NOT FIRE!

YOU DARE NOT. YOU MIGHT DESTROY IT OR YOUR CONTROLS.

CHECKMATE.

SEND ONE OF YOUR DALEKS OVER HERE.

REMEMBER, THE TIME-DESTRUCTOR IS WORKING.

SLOWLY NOW BUT IF YOU DISOBEY ME, I CAN ACCELERATE IT.

DO WHAT HE SAYS.

TURN ABOUT.

YOU TWO BEHIND IT.

STEVEN, TAKE MY STICK AND CLAMP IT DOWN ON HIS GUN.

DALEK... FORWARD!

NOW, BOTH OF YOU, BACK TO THE TARDIS!

WHAT ABOUT YOU?

DO AS I SAY, QUICKLY!

GO ON!

PURSUE AND RECAPTURE! ACTIVATE ALARM!

DOOR CONTROL JAMMED. CONTACT BORKEN.

CORRECT FAULT IMMEDIATELY THEN PURSUE.

WHAT ARE DOING HERE?

I CAME BACK TO HELP YOU!

YOU MUST REMEMBER MY CHILD THAT THIS MACHINE IS WORKING! ITS RANGE IS RATHER SMALL AT THE MOMENT BUT IT IS WORKING.

IF YOU START TO FEEL STRANGE, YOU MUST LET ME KNOW AT ONCE!

WHERE'S STEVEN?

HE'S UP AHEAD!

SARA? SARA! WHERE IS SHE?!

HURRY DOCTOR!

THE WIND... LISTEN....GETTING HARDER TO HEAR....

MY DEAR, ARE YOU FEELING ANY...

IT'S THE DESTRUCTOR... HAVING AN EFFECT ON THE ELEMENTS...

THEN DESTROY IT!

IMPOSSIBLE! IT WILL CONTINUE UNTIL THE TARANIUM HAS BURNT ITSELF OUT. OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO GET BACK TO THE TARDIS, THEN I CAN NEUTRALIZE IT.

OBSTACLE CLEARING!

PURSUE AND EXTERMINATE!

IT'S NOT FAR NOW, SARA.

KEEP GOING, THE DALEKS MUST BE [illegible]

ALRIGHT, GOT TO FIND THEM...

COME ON.... COME--THERE!

FINALLY, THEY'RE--•

SARA!!

COME ON, DOCTOR!

NO....NO....

CLOSE THE DOOR...

THANK YOU MY FRIEND. THE DESTRUCTOR IS NEARLY BURNT OUT....SARA?

SHE.... SHE DIDN'T MAKE IT, DOCTOR.

YOU REALIZE SHE CAME BACK TO HELP ME.

I WAS FORCING MY WAY THROUGH THE JUNGLE. I DIDN'T EVEN SEE HER GO.

THE DALEKS!

I'D IMAGINE THE DESTRUCTOR HAS YET ENOUGH POWER IN IT TO TAKE CARE OF THEM....

POLICE BOX

LATER...

DUST.

NOTHING BUT DUST.

<COUGH>

POLICE BOX

THE TIME-DESTRUCTOR. OR WHAT'S LEFT OF IT.

MAVIC CHENS' TARANIUM CORE FINALLY BURNT ITSELF OUT.

I WISH SARA COULD HAVE SEEN THE END.

YES, MY BOY. SO DO I. THE ONE THING SHE LIVED FOR WAS TO SEE CHEN AND THE DALEKS DESTROYED. WITHOUT HER HELP, THIS COULD NEVER HAVE BEEN ACHIEVED.

HMM!

WHAT IS IT?

THAT'S ALL THAT REMAINS OF A DALEK.

LET'S GO, DOCTOR, I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS PLACE.

WELL, MY BOY, WE'VE FINALLY RID THIS PLANET OF THE DALEKS!

BRET!

KATARINA!

SARA!

I KNOW.... I KNOW.

A WASTE, MY BOY, A TERRIBLE WASTE.

POLICE BOX

SKREEAR SKROAR

SKREEAR SKROAR

SKREEAR SKROAR

END

"I, MAVIC CHEN, GUARDIAN OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM!"

THAT'S ONE REASON WHY I DID THIS. MAVIC CHEN FASCINATED ME. HE'S THE GUARDIAN OF THE ENTIRE SOLAR SYSTEM, HOLDING ON TO MORE POWER THAN JUST ABOUT ANYONE AND YET THAT'S NOT ENOUGH FOR HIM. HE IS REVERED, HONORED, BELOVED BUT HE BRUSHES ALL THAT ASIDE AS IF IT WERE THE DEVOTION OF NOTHING MORE THAN A FAMILY PET. THE ARROGANCE OF THIS GUY!

THE SECOND AND MAIN REASON-- THE VAST MAJORITY OF THE ADVENTURE NO LONGER EXISTS ON VIDEO. THE BBC STARTED CLEARING FILM STOCK OFF SHELVES TO MAKE MORE ROOM IN THE LATE 1960'S/EARLY 1970'S. SUCH A HUGE AMOUNT OF TV SHOWS THAT WILL NEVER BE SEEN AGAIN. IMAGE IF, HERE IN AMERICA, THAT IN THE EARLY 1970'S NBC HAD SIMPLY NEEDED MORE ROOM AND DESTROYED THE MAJORITY OF THE FIRST SEASON OF THE ORIGINAL STAR TREK SERIES? THAT'S WHAT THE FANS OF CLASSIC DOCTOR WHO FACE. THERE ARE STILL 108 INDIVIDUAL EPISODES MISSING FROM THE LIBRARY WITH PATRICK TROUGHTON'S SECOND DOCTOR'S ERA TAKING THE HIT ON THE BULK OF IT. ONLY FIVE COMPLETE ADVENTURES FROM HIS RUN EXIST OUT OF TWENTY ONE. BUT, I FELT THAT THE HARTNELL ERA MASTERPIECE, "THE DALEK MASTER PLAN" DESERVED A NEW PRESENTATION IN A NEW MEDIUM. WHAT BETTER ONE THAN THE COMIC BOOK? SURE, THERE ARE CHOPPY VIDEO CLIP RECONSTRUCTIONS AND THE COMPLETE SOUNDTRACK EXISTS BUT IT'S NOT QUITE THE SAME AS A FULL, FLOWING VISUAL ADVENTURE.

ANOTHER PLUS WAS THAT I WASN'T CONSTRICTED BY THE TELEVISION BUDGET OF THE 1960'S. I COULD HAVE FUN GIVING EACH PLANET IT'S OWN DYNAMIC AND DIFFERENT LOOK. I COULD REALLY HAVE FUN PLAYING UP THE MORE ALIEN PHYSICAL CHARACTERISTICS OF THE GALACTIC COUNCIL. I WISH I HAD AN EXCUSE TO ADD A HUGE FIGHT SCENE BETWEEN CELATION AND THE DALEKS. THE OTHER BONUS---COLOR! USUALLY, I WOULDN'T EVEN THINK OF MAKING THAT MOVE ON SOME OF THE ADVENTURES. FOR INSTANCE, HAD I ADAPTED THE TROUGHTON ADVENTURE "THE WEB OF FEAR" WITH THE YETI IN THE UNDERGROUND, THAT WOULD DEFINITELY STAY BLACK AND WHITE BUT THERE WAS SO MUCH POMP AND SPECTACLE IN THE DMP, I FELT I HAD TO GO WITH COLOR. I HOPE YOU ENJOY THE CHOICE.

NOW YOU'LL NOTICE THERE WAS SOME EDITING. NOT EVERY WORD IN THE ORIGINAL SCRIPTS MADE IT THROUGH INTO THE STORY. IN FACT, THERE WAS AN ENTIRE EPISODE THAT DIDN'T MAKE IT INTO THE STORY. YOU HAVE TO KEEP IN MIND THAT THEY SOMETIMES HAD TO PAD THINGS A BIT HERE AND THERE TO FILL OUT AN EPISODE AND WHENEVER THERE WERE SOME NON-SENSICAL ASIDES BETWEEN CHARACTERS WHO WERE JUST GOING ROUND AND ROUND, I TOOK OUT SOME BITS. ALTHOUGH, WHENEVER THERE WAS OBVIOUS PADDING YET IT SERVED THE CHARACTER IN SOME WAY, FLESHING HIM OUT A BIT, I KEPT IT. ALL IN SERVICE TO THE OVER ALL STORY.

YES, I TOTALLY CUT OUT THE "FEAST OF STEVEN" BECAUSE IT WAS A FUN LITTLE CHRISTMAS ROMP THAT BROKE THE FOURTH WALL AND HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THE STORY PROPER. WAS THIS SOME KIND OF MAVIC CHEN-TYPE ARROGANCE ON MY PART? IF SO, I APOLOGIZE, BUT I WANTED TO SERVE THE MAIN STORY AND DO IT JUSTICE AND I LEAVE IT TO YOU TO DECIDE.

THANKS AS ALWAYS TO MY FAMILY FOR PUTTING UP WITH ME AS I WORKED ON THIS ON THE SIDE FOR THE PAST TWENTY MONTHS. ALSO, CHRISTIAN CAWLEY OVER AT KASTERBOROUS.COM FOR BEING NOT ONLY SUPPORTIVE BUT FEATURING THE STORY IN WEEKLY EPISODIC INSTALLMENTS ON THEIR SITE FOR YOU TO PERUSE DIGITALLY. THANKS TO THE CHILDREN IN NEED CHARITY FOR GIVING ME THE BEST REASON OF ALL TO PRINT THIS GRAPHIC NOVEL UP. ANY AND ALL PROCEEDS BEYOND THE PRINTING COSTS WILL GO DIRECTLY TO THEM TO DO GOOD WORK.

AND FINALLY, THANKS TO SYDNEY AND VERITY AND RUSSELL.
I REALLY LOVE THIS SHOW. - CHEERS, RICK

DOCTOR WHO
THE DALEK MASTERPLAN

...and a very special
thanks to

Raymond Cusick

co-creator and designer
of the Daleks